CAPTIVE CHAINS
68 Pgs.
1.50
CLOT WILHELM
PAULIE MANSONI
SID SAWYER
HORIZONTAL GIRL
STARRING
BENNY GOKATTE
FIX JEFFERSON
ROOT ABYSINNIA
RED O' GRADY
REV TARFEATHERS
BREW HOOVER
TABASCO LOPEZ
SPUD TAYLOR
NAP WAHOOEY
JOANIE BOMBSHELL
GABBY LIPCHAK
GOBIE WILHELM
POP WILHELM
RONNIE de SICA
LESTER HODGES
SICKIE JONES

captive chains by raymond pettibone

IN THIS ISSUE : no bronze-skinned barbarians, their wonderful muscles rippling, a strip of hide hiding---; no lush science fiction, art nouveau, mythology (pick 1) pieces to hang next to your McDonald's Neiman; no art as therapy for devotees of de Sade and Sacher-Masoch; no stories about peace-loving hippies vs. heartless authorities, set in the summer of love...2067; no superheroes for your kid brother.

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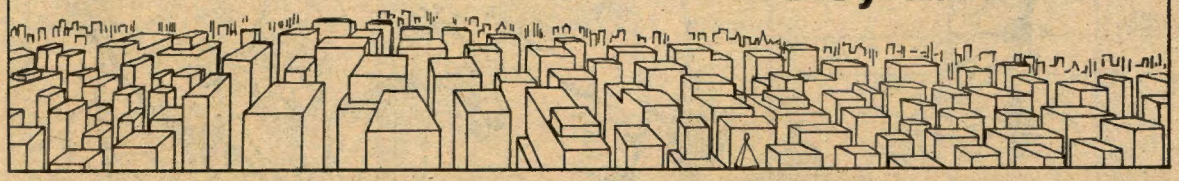
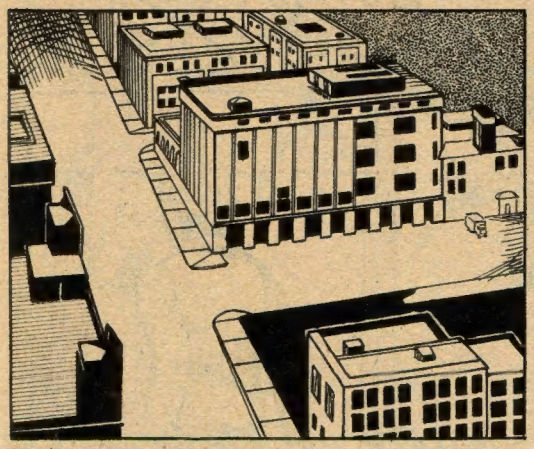
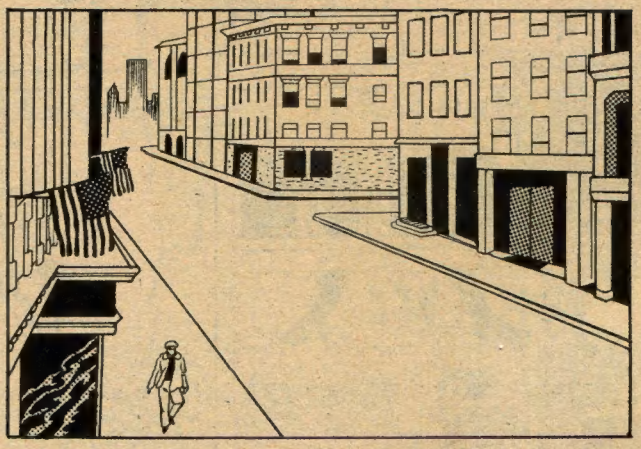
KING *KICKS* RULED THE STREETS, AND THE LAW OF THE ASPHALT JUNGLE WAS THE ONLY LAW HE KNEW.

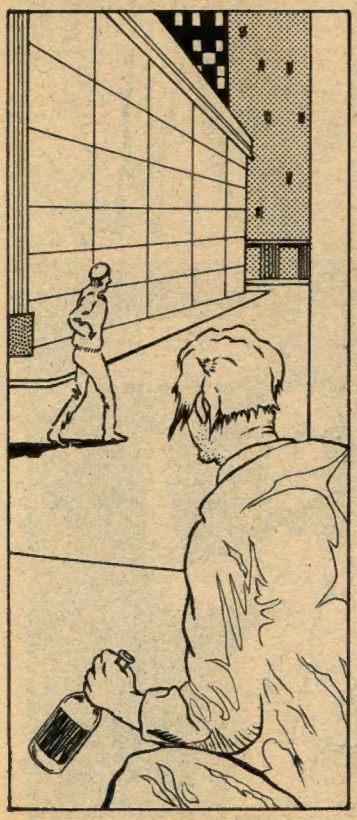
WHEN KIDS--DRIVEN BY HOT SUMMER NIGHTS--OBEYED THEIR MASTER SELFLESSLY, THE WORLD WAS FOR THE TAKING...

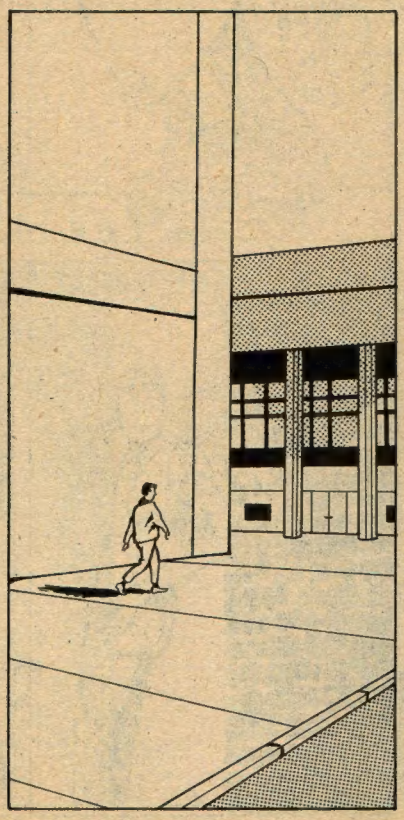
city kids

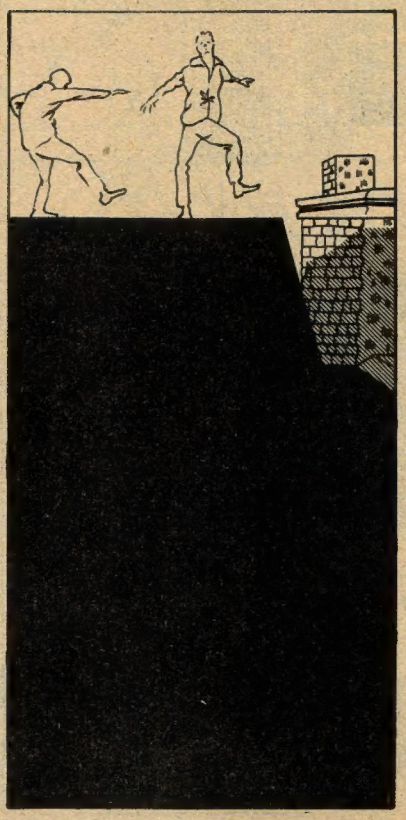


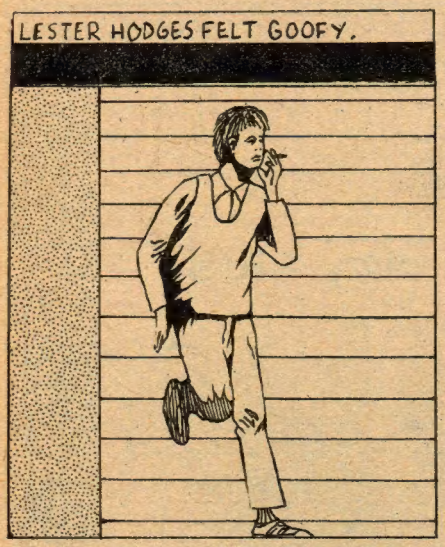


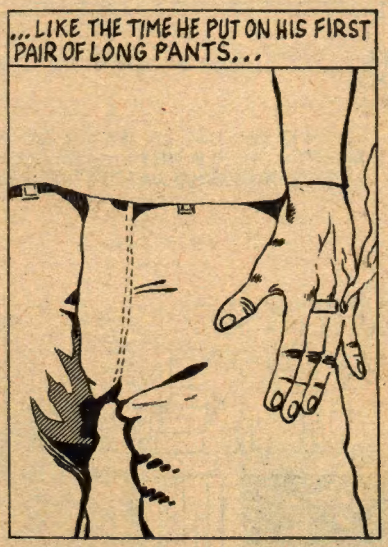




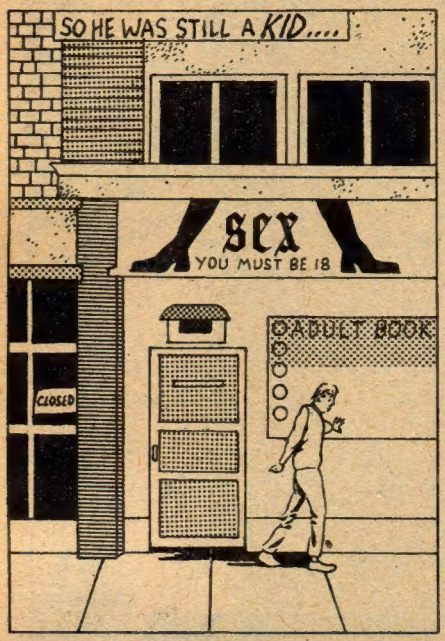


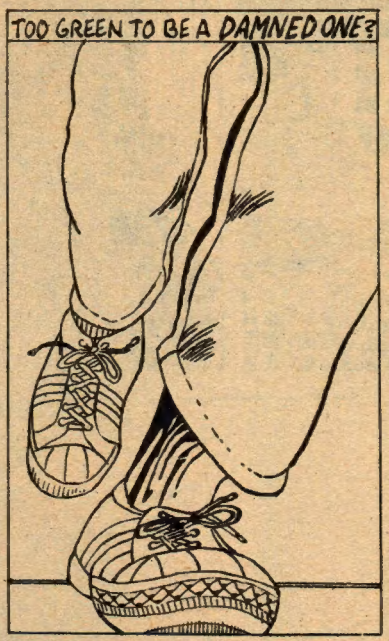


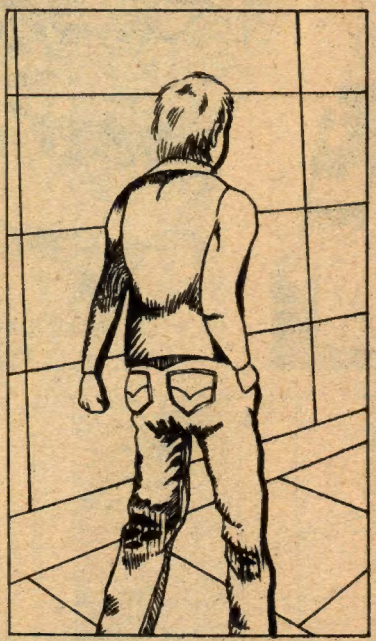

LESTER HODGES FELT GOOFY.

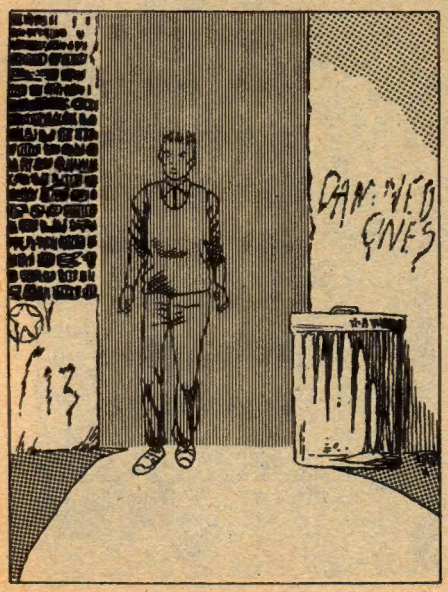

...LIKE THE TIME HE PUT ON HIS FIRST PAIR OF LONG PANTS...

LESTER TRIED IT AGAIN, BUT THE FEELING STUCK AS THE CIGARETTE SHRUNK.


SO HE WAS STILL A KID....
SEX
YOU MUST BE 18
ADULT BOOK
CLOSED


TOO GREEN TO BE A DAMNED ONE?

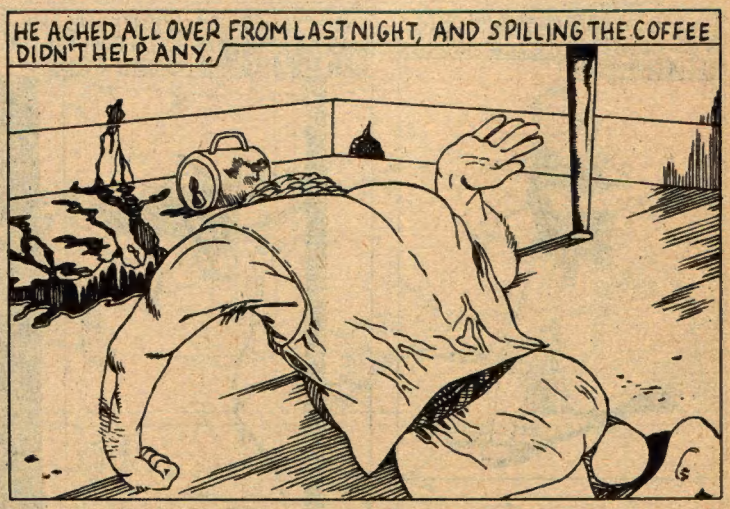


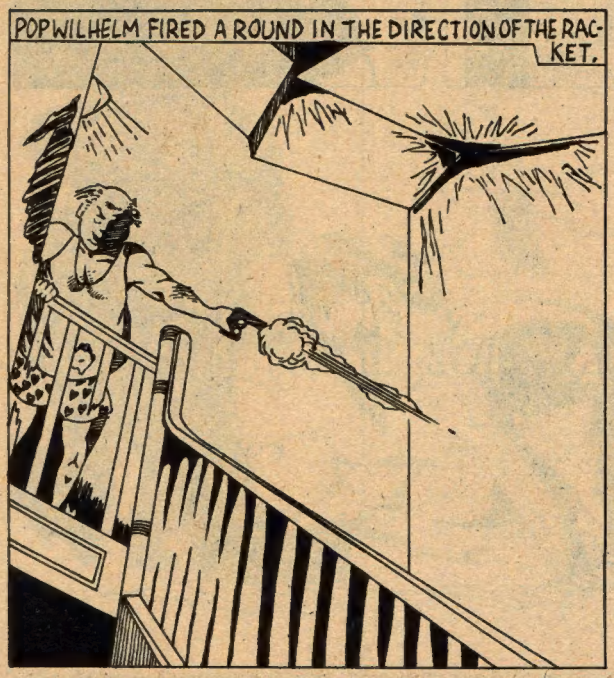

DAMNED ONES
13

LESTER WAS THE FIRST TO ARRIVE.

CLOT WILHELM WAS THE SECOND.
HEY, THERE, LITTLE GUY.

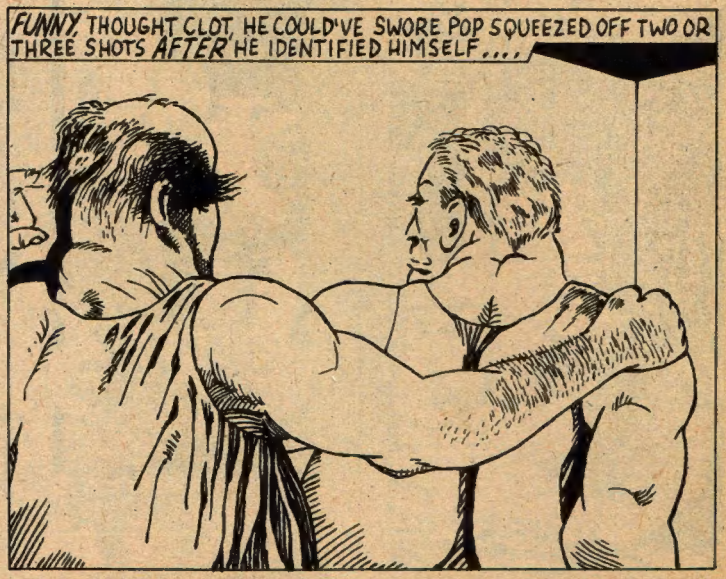
WHEN THE PHONE RINGED HIM UP, CLOT WILHELM PINCHED HIMSELF. HE COULDN'T REMEMBER WHEN HE'D BEEN UP THIS EARLY ON A SUNDAY BEFORE.
RING RING


HE ACHED ALL OVER FROM LAST NIGHT, AND SPILLING THE COFFEE DIDN'T HELP ANY.

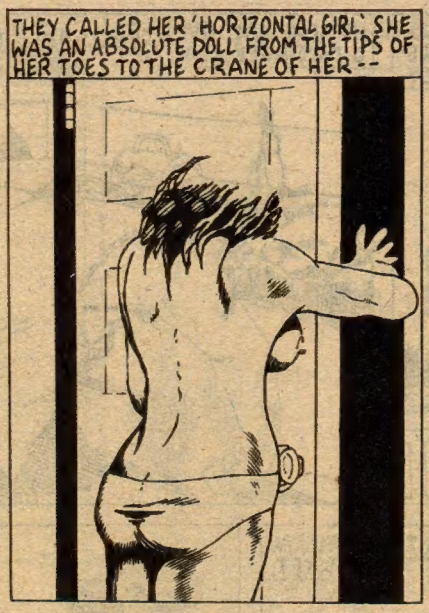

POP WILHELM FIRED A ROUND IN THE DIRECTION OF THE RACKET.

CHRIST POP, IT'S ME!

GOOD LORD! I THOUGHT YOU WERE A BURGLAR!


FUNNY, THOUGHT CLOT, HE COULD'VE SWORE POP SQUEEZED OFF TWO OR THREE SHOTS AFTER HE IDENTIFIED HIMSELF....

THERE WAS REALLY NO ARGUING THIS: HE NEEDED A PIECE AND HE NEEDED IT NOW.


THEY CALLED HER 'HORIZONTAL GIRL.' SHE WAS AN ABSOLUTE DOLL FROM THE TIPS OF HER TOES TO THE CRANE OF HER --

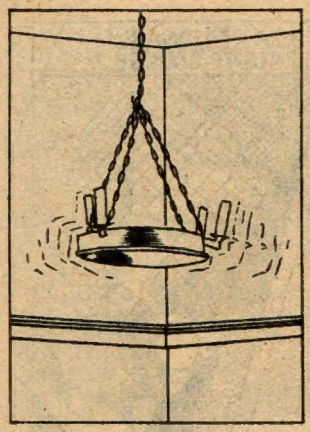
--NECK!
DUH! PLEEGED TA M-MEETCHA!
AW, YA SURE KNOW HOW TA SEDUCE A GUY!

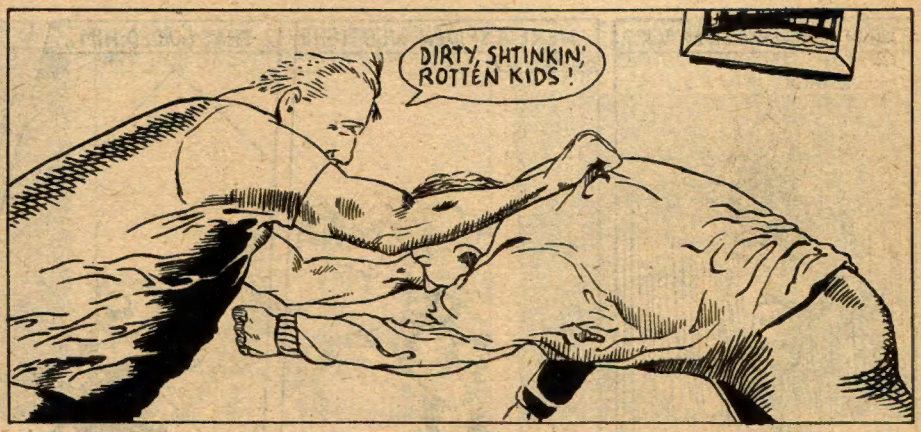
HEE! HEE! DUH! DA! DA! DA! DADA!
CRAZY DAME!

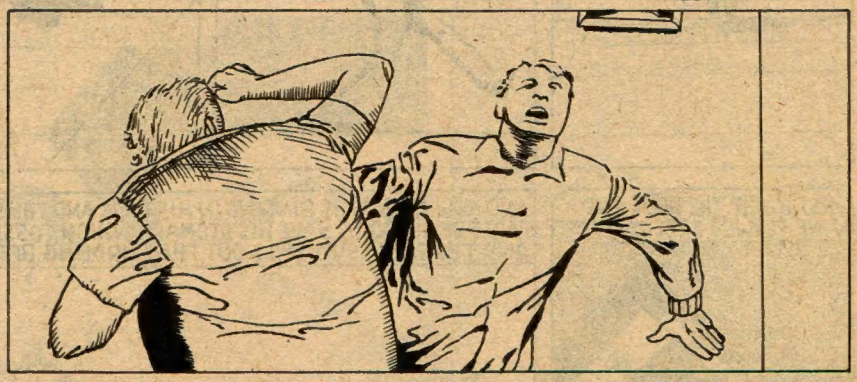
GOOD LORD! NOT AGAIN!

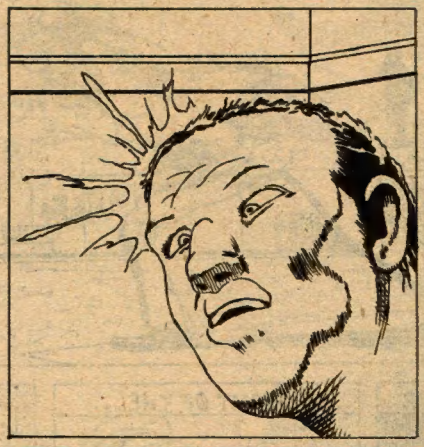
THE NAME'S 'SID SAWYER.' I'M GONNA MARRY YOUR DAUGHTER!

SHE WAS EVERYBODY'S GIRL, INCLUDING HER DADDY'S....

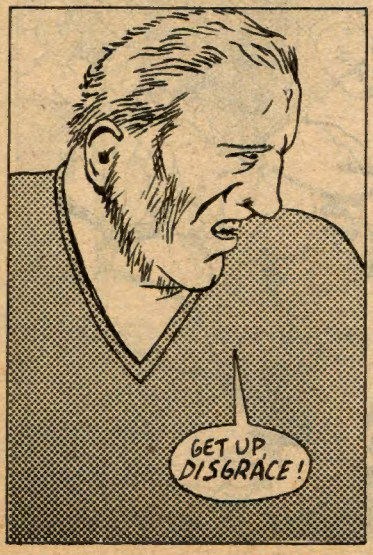



DIRTY, SHTINKIN', ROTTEN KIDS!



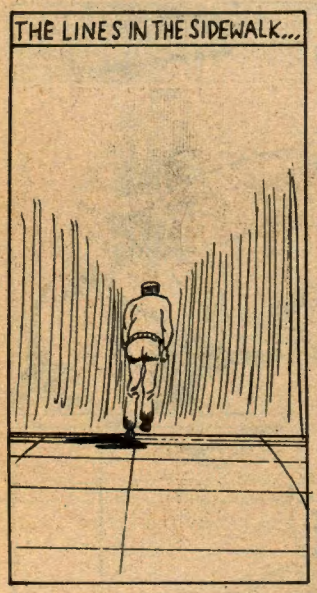


HOME SWEET HOME

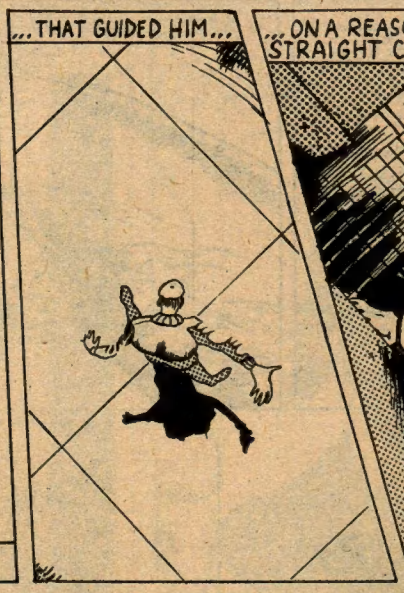

GET UP, DISGRACE!

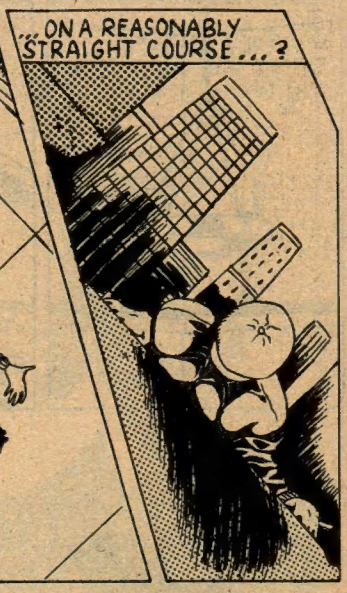
I'VE GROWN FOUR INCHES THIS YEAR! I'M STILL GROWING! AND WHEN I'VE GROWN ENOUGH, I'LL PUNCH YOU IN THE NOSE!

CRAZY MIXED-UP, SHOOK-UP KIDS....

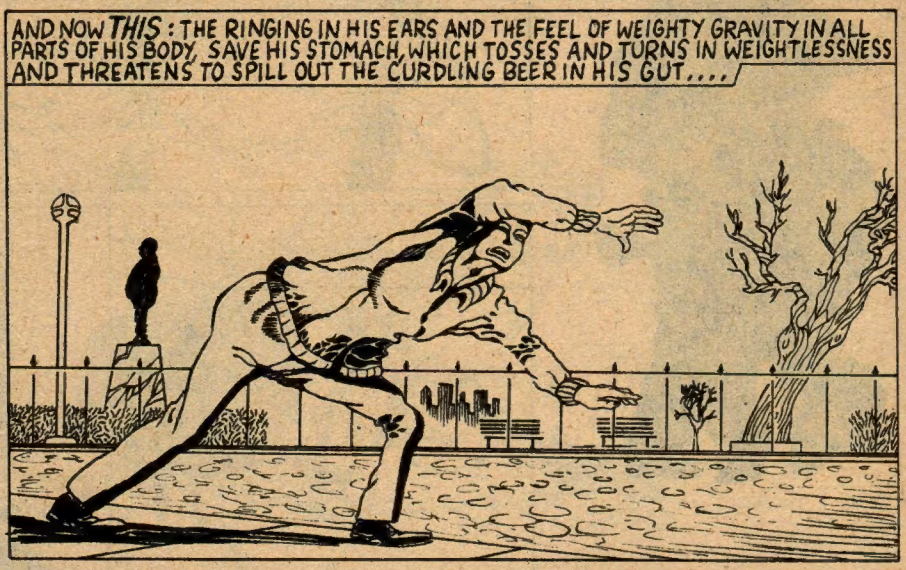

THE LINES IN THE SIDEWALK...

...WERE A SPIDER-WEB TIGHT-ROPE ...


...THAT GUIDED HIM...

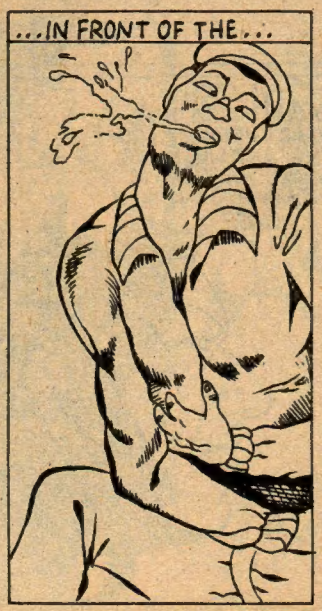

...ON A REASONABLY STRAIGHT COURSE...?

LAST NIGHT THE BEER AND WINE FLOWED FREELY.

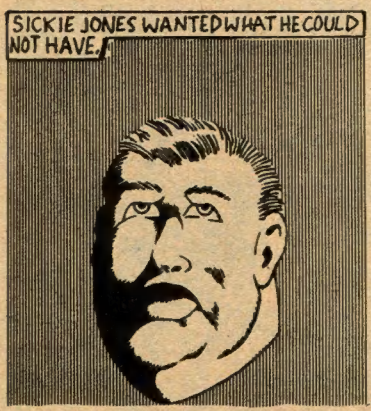

AND NOW THIS: THE RINGING IN HIS EARS AND THE FEEL OF WEIGHTY GRAVITY IN ALL PARTS OF HIS BODY, SAVE HIS STOMACH, WHICH TOSSES AND TURNS IN WEIGHTLESSNESS AND THREATENS TO SPILL OUT THE CURDLING BEER IN HIS GUT....

"DEAR GOD, DON'T LET MAMA HOOVER'S BOY, BREW...

...THROW UP...

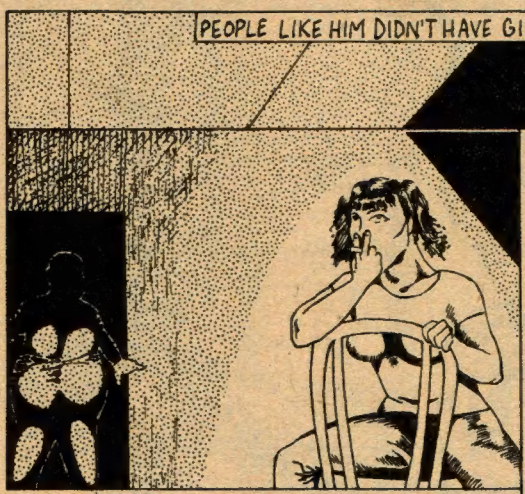

...IN FRONT OF THE...

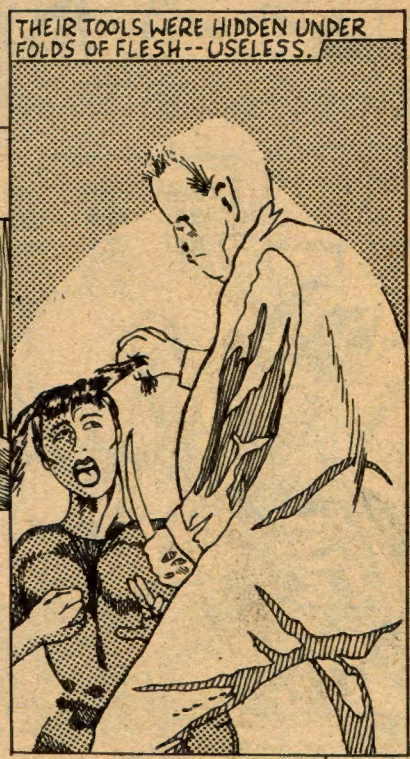
...BOYS!"

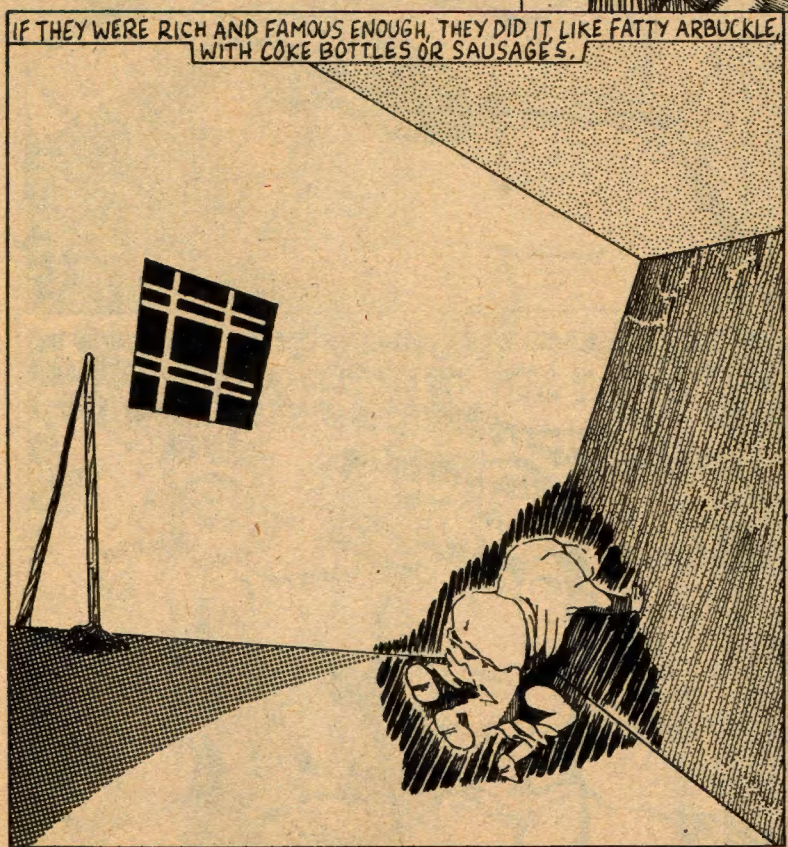

SICKIE JONES WANTED WHAT HE COULD NOT HAVE.

PEOPLE ON THE STREET STARED AT HIM AND SNEERED -- OR LAUGHED.

SICKIE DREAMED OF BEING A DIFFERENT MAN AND FANTASIZED ABOUT THE GIRL HE LOVED: PAULIE'S GIRL, RONNIE.

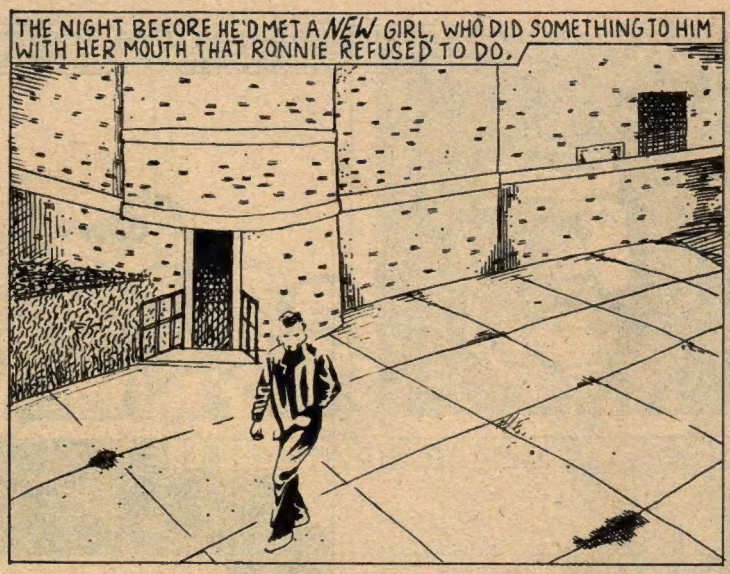

PEOPLE LIKE HIM DIDN'T HAVE GIRLS.


THEIR TOOLS WERE HIDDEN UNDER FOLDS OF FLESH -- USELESS.

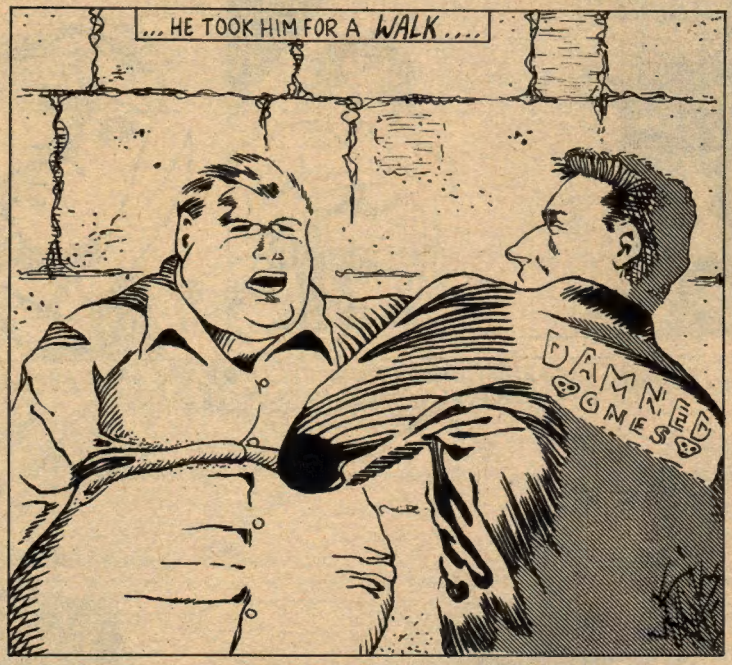

IF THEY WERE RICH AND FAMOUS ENOUGH, THEY DID IT, LIKE FATTY ARBUCKLE, WITH COKE BOTTLES OR SAUSAGES.

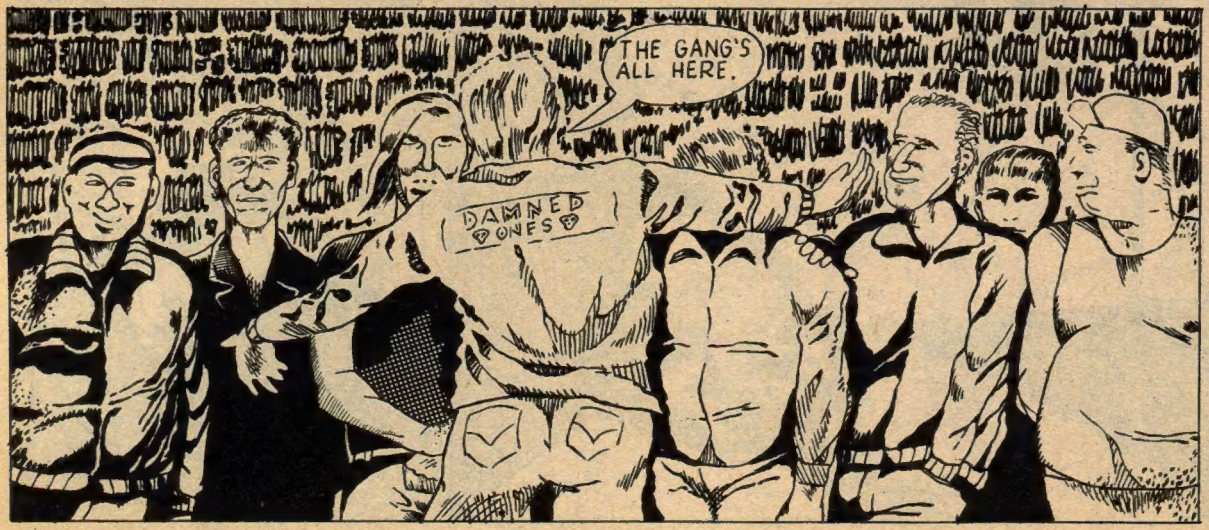
HE DIDN'T WANT TO SEE RONNIE'S FACE WHEN HE ENTERED HER; HE KNEW ALREADY THE REVULSION THAT WOULD CREASE IT.

WHEN PAULIE HEARD SOMETHING ABOUT RONNIE, SICKIE JONES, AND AN AMBULANCE, HE BARELY FLINCHED....

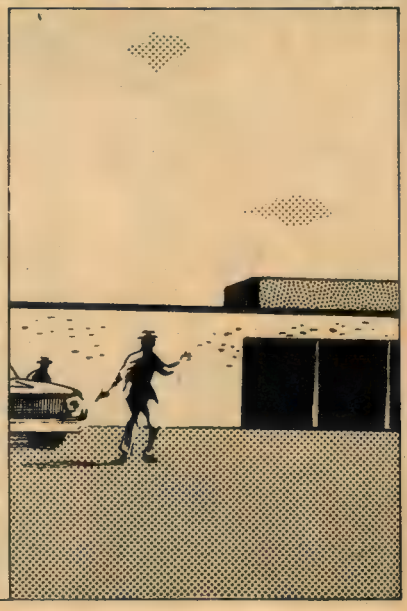

THE NIGHT BEFORE HE'D MET A NEW GIRL, WHO DID SOMETHING TO HIM WITH HER MOUTH THAT RONNIE REFUSED TO DO.

STILL, WHEN HE SAW SICKIE JONES...


...HE TOOK HIM FOR A WALK....
DAMNED JONES


THE GANG'S ALL HERE.
DAMNED JONES

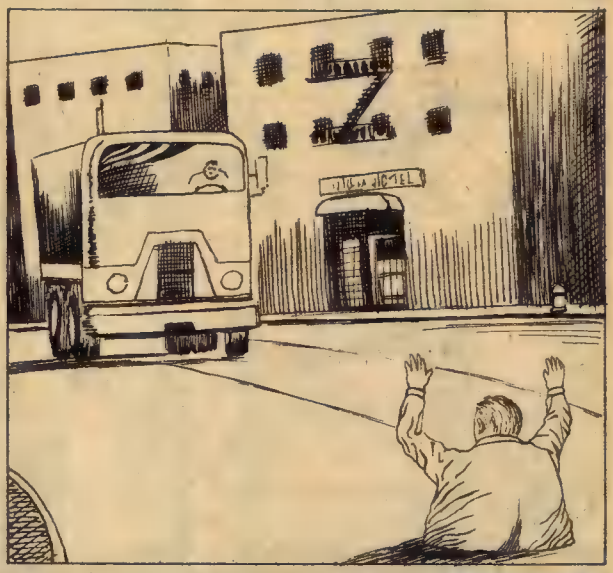
ANOTHER GANG WAS THERE, TOO....

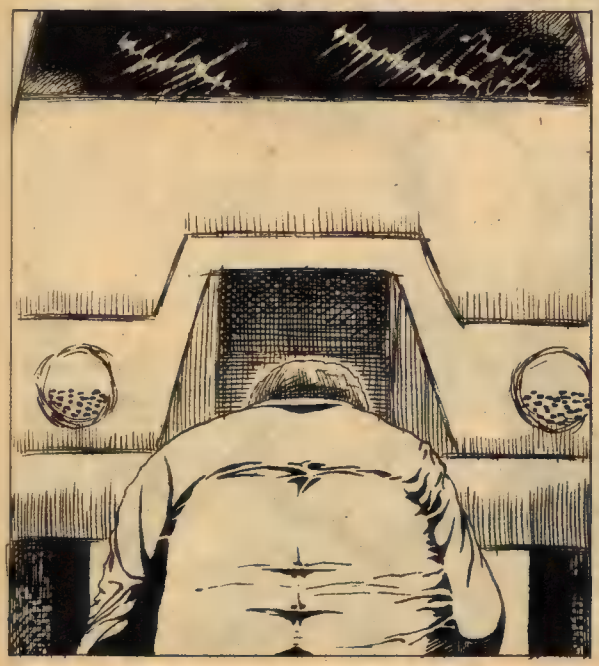


I THINK WE ANNIHILATED 'EM.
BOY, DID WE GET 'EM.
DAMN THEM COPS. RIGHT WHEN I WAS GONNA STICK 'IM.
LESTER HERE DID GOOD.
WHAT ABOUT SICKIE?

KEEP COOL. IT'S ONLY A FLESH WOUND.

TAKE IT LIKE A MAN, SICKIE.

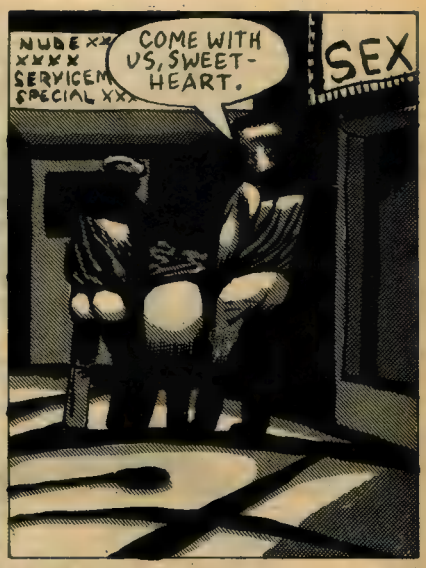


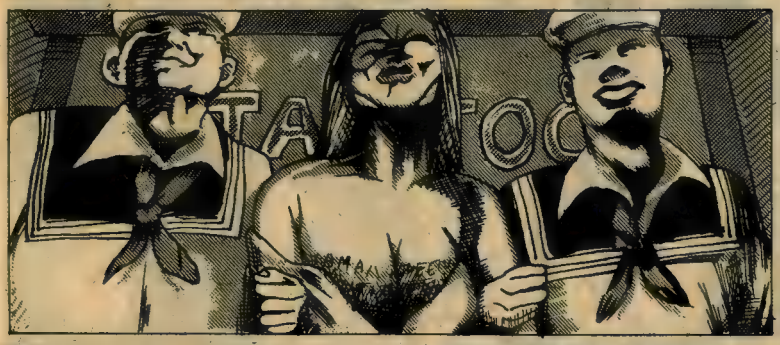


BUT YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE A TATTOO!
LESTER DOESN'T LOVE YOU IF HE WON'T GIVE YOU ONE, GINNY!
SEE! I'VE GOT MINE.
BENNY
CLOT
BREW
BENNY
PAULIE
IF YOU WANT TO BE UNTRUE TO YOUR MAN AND OFFER YOURSELF TO ANY OLD CREEP, YOU CAN'T BE ONE OF US!

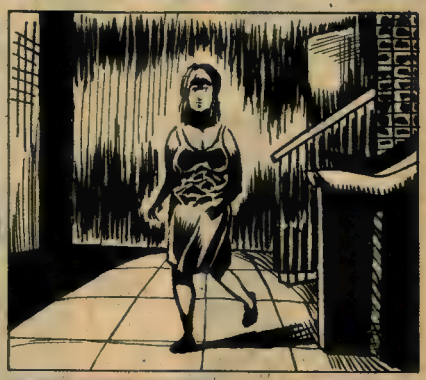
GINNY SLEPT UNEASILY THAT NIGHT.

IN HER DREAMS SHE WALKED THE CITY'S STREETS, KNOWING NEITHER WHERE SHE CAME FROM NOR WHERE SHE WAS GOING.


NUDE XX
XXXX
SERVICEM
SPECIAL XX
COME WITH US, SWEET-HEART.
SEX


TATTOO

I AM A TEENAGE PROSTITUTE AND PROUD OF IT

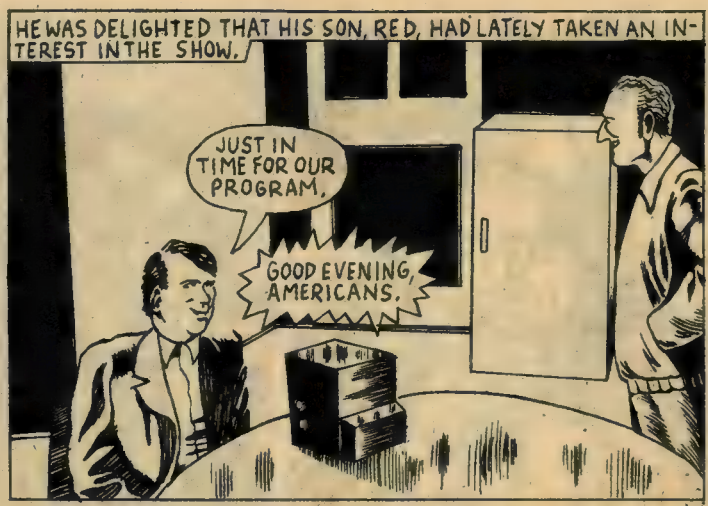


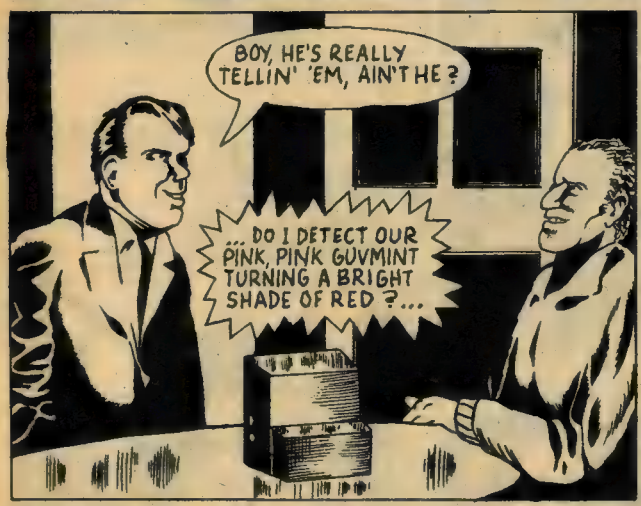
LESTER! THANK GOD!

DON'T ASK ME ANY QUESTIONS, JUST TATTOO YOUR NAME ON MY CHEST!

LESTER

AT 5:45 P.M. LIP O'GRADY TURNED ON FATHER McALPIN'S RADIO SHOW, JUST AS HE DID EACH DAY SINCE HE HAD BEEN LAID-OFF AT THE FACTORY THREE WEEKS BEFORE.

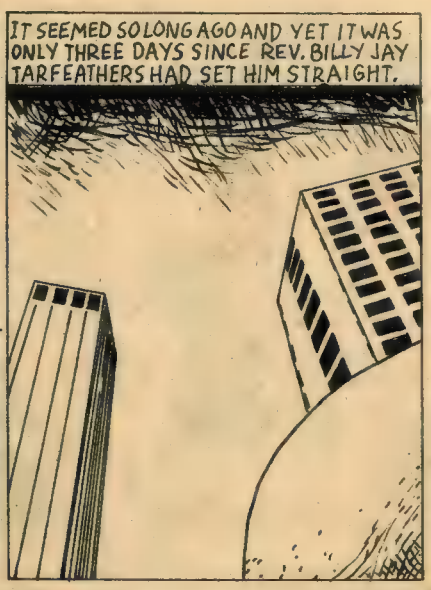

HE WAS DELIGHTED THAT HIS SON, RED, HAD LATELY TAKEN AN INTEREST IN THE SHOW.
JUST IN TIME FOR OUR PROGRAM.
GOOD EVENING, AMERICANS.


BOY, HE'S REALLY TELLIN' 'EM, AIN'T HE?
... DO I DETECT OUR PINK, PINK GUVMINT TURNING A BRIGHT SHADE OF RED?...

... BY AND FOR AMERICANS, NOT JEW BANKERS, NOT INDUSTRIALISTS, NOT ATHEISTS, NOT REPUBLICANS, NOT BULSHEVIK FURRINERS ...!

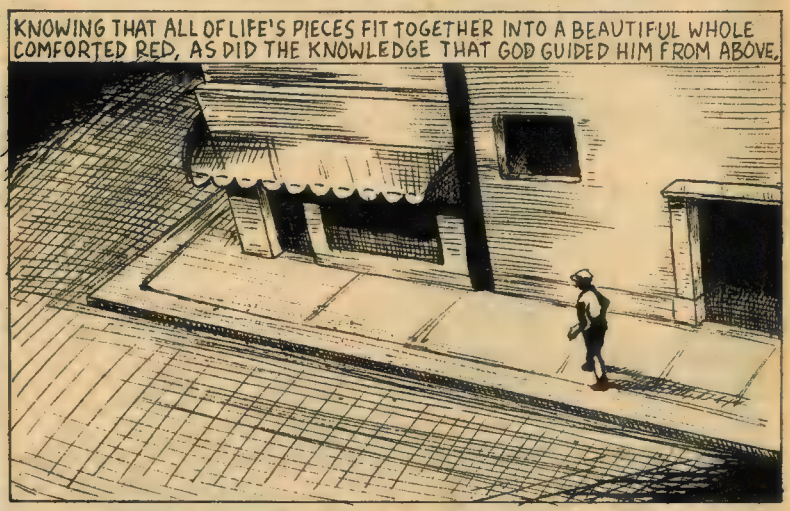
NOT HOMOS!
NOT NIGGERS!
NOT THE RICH!
NOT THE POPE!

RED WONDERED HOW HE EVER COULD HAVE BELIEVED IN THE CHURCH.


IT SEEMED SO LONG AGO AND YET IT WAS ONLY THREE DAYS SINCE REV. BILLY JAY TARFEATHERS HAD SET HIM STRAIGHT.

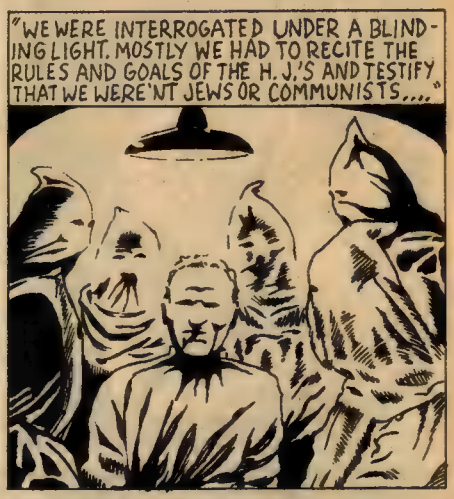
AND NOW HE WAS READY TO BE INITIATED INTO THE HOLY JEEZES.

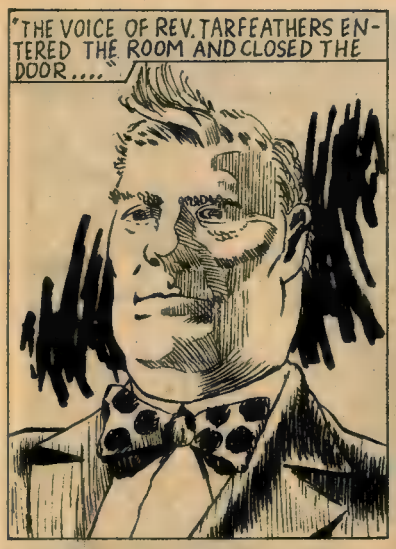
FINDING HIS FAITH HAD BROUGHT WITH IT A GREAT JOY, ONE HE WISHED TO SHARE WITH OTHERS.


KNOWING THAT ALL OF LIFE'S PIECES FIT TOGETHER INTO A BEAUTIFUL WHOLE COMFORTED RED, AS DID THE KNOWLEDGE THAT GOD GUIDED HIM FROM ABOVE.

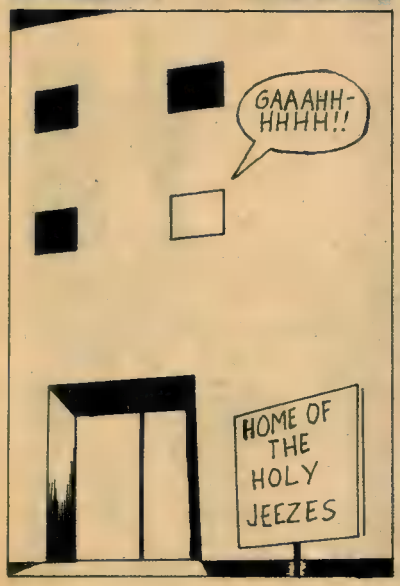
YOU'LL NEVER GET TO HEAVEN THAT WAY, CLOT.

TARFEATHERS, BILLY JAY (ˈtär-feath-ərz, ˈbil-ē): PREACHER OF A SPECIES NATIVE TO THE SOUTH BUT COMMON TO CALIFORNIA, AND REACHING AS FAR NORTH AS CHICAGO; IT FEEDS ON BOOBUS AMERICANUS.



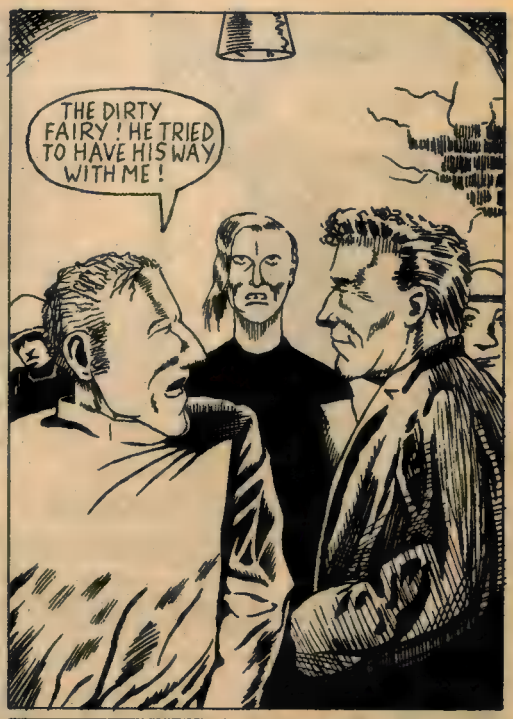

"THE VOICE OF REV. TARFEATHERS ENTERED THE ROOM AND CLOSED THE DOOR....

WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE? DO WE LET 'IM HAVE IT?

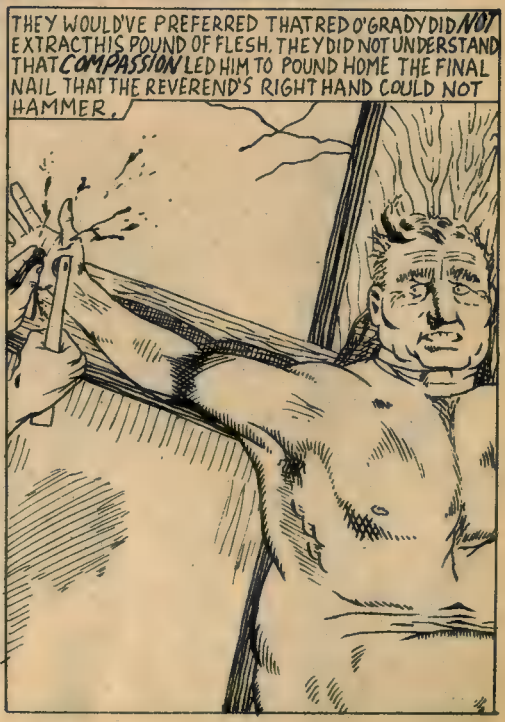

GAAAHH-HHHH!!
HOME OF THE HOLY JEEZES

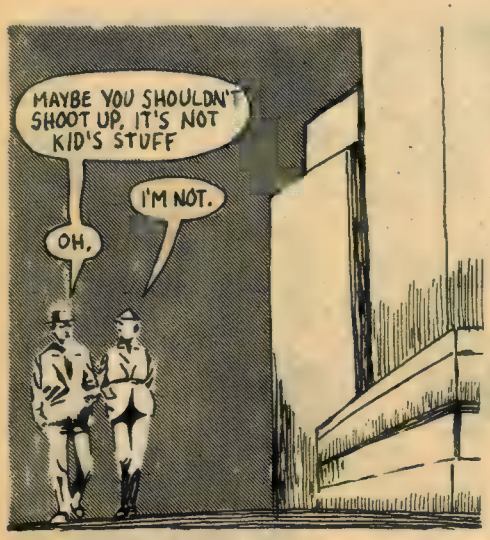
"I WAS RELIEVED THAT IT WAS HIM...."

THE SIGHT OF REV. TARFEATHERS CRUCIFIED--A PART OF HIM RISEN UPWARD IN A GESTURE OF... DEFIANCE?--ALMOST SCARED THE HELL OUT OF THE GANG.
DAMN GONE

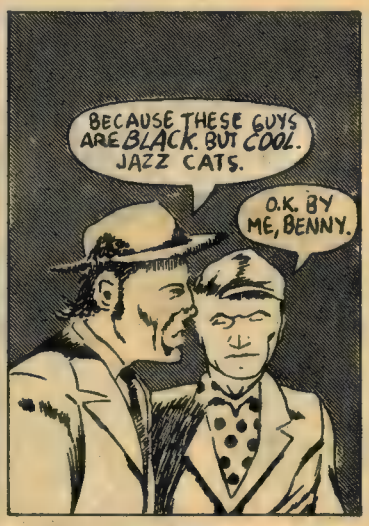

THE DIRTY FAIRY! HE TRIED TO HAVE HIS WAY WITH ME!

LET'S DO IT!


THEY WOULD'VE PREFERRED THAT RED O'GRADY DID NOT EXTRACT HIS POUND OF FLESH. THEY DID NOT UNDERSTAND THAT COMPASSION LED HIM TO POUND HOME THE FINAL NAIL THAT THE REVEREND'S RIGHT HAND COULD NOT HAMMER.


MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T SHOOT UP. IT'S NOT KID'S STUFF
OH.
I'M NOT.

YOU DON'T FANCY THAT POLITICAL STUFF ANYMORE, DO YA', RED?
NO.


BECAUSE THESE GUYS ARE BLACK. BUT COOL. JAZZ CATS.
O.K. BY ME, BENNY.

I WANT MY OWN PAD, A JOB, QUIT SCHOOL. WON'T BE WITH THE GANG MUCH LONGER, RED. IMAGINE (HEH, HEH) ME SHOOTING UP AT SCHOOL.

THIS IS THE PLACE. FIX JEFFERSON'S AND ROOT ABYSSINIA'S FLAT.
THEY BLOW FOR JOLT MACHINE'S BAND.

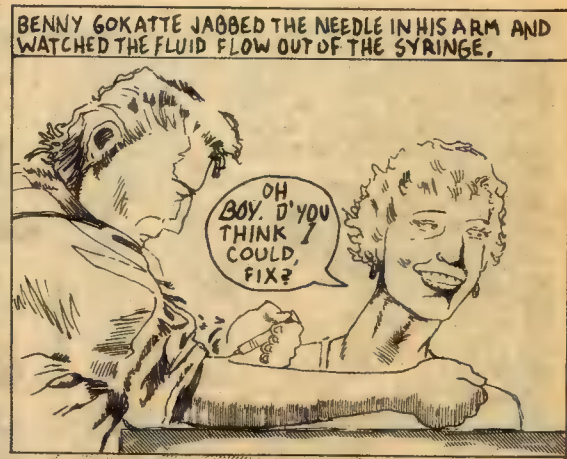
THEY KNOW ME.

GOT THE MONEY?

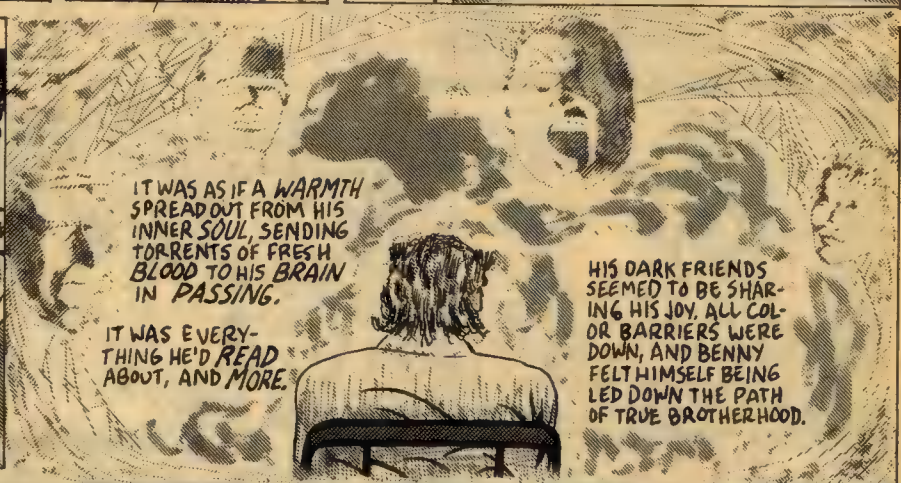
SURE, FIX.
A BEAUTY.
YOU MAY WISH TO INVEST IN YOUR OWN SOON.

GEE, MY OWN KIT, I'D LIKE THAT.

YA' WANNA LIVE FOREVER? TIME'S WASTIN!


BENNY GOKATTE JABBED THE NEEDLE IN HIS ARM AND WATCHED THE FLUID FLOW OUT OF THE SYRINGE.
OH BOY. D'YOU THINK I COULD, FIX?

ALMOST IMMEDIATELY HE FELT IT HIT.

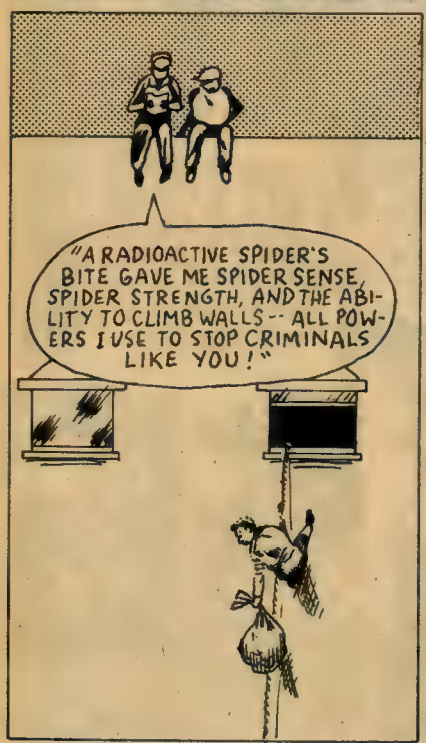

IT WAS AS IF A WARMTH SPREAD OUT FROM HIS INNER SOUL, SENDING TORRENTS OF FRESH BLOOD TO HIS BRAIN IN PASSING.
IT WAS EVERYTHING HE'D READ ABOUT, AND MORE.
HIS DARK FRIENDS SEEMED TO BE SHARING HIS JOY. ALL COLOR BARRIERS WERE DOWN, AND BENNY FELT HIMSELF BEING LED DOWN THE PATH OF TRUE BROTHERHOOD.

HE TRIED TO HEAR THE WORDS THEY MOUTHED BETWEEN LAUGHS, AND THEY MUST HAVE BEEN MAGIC, BECAUSE HE AWAKENED STONE SOBER FROM HIS GIDDY DREAM.
HE SHO' FLY HIGH ON MILK SUGAR!

IT COST BENNY FIX'S TENOR SAX -- THE ONE HE STOLE WHILE THEY WERE STILL LAUGHING -- TO KEEP RED O'GRADY'S MOUTH SHUT.

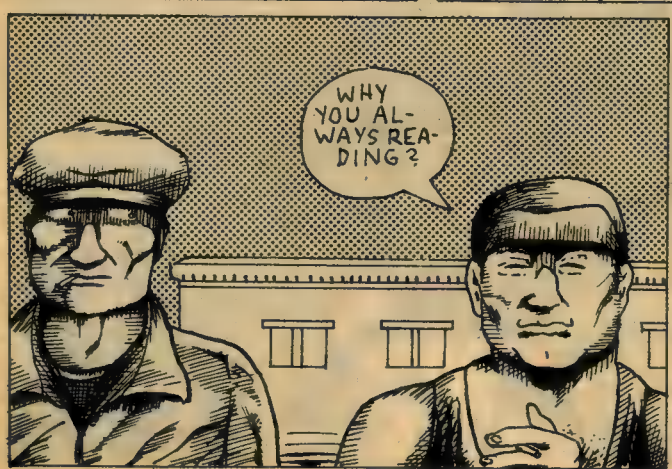
"BAH! NOTHING CAN STOP THE AWESOME FURY OF 'AWESOME MAN'!" "ONLY ME--'SPIDERPERSON'!"

WELL, GO ON. I CAN ONLY READ THE PICTURES.

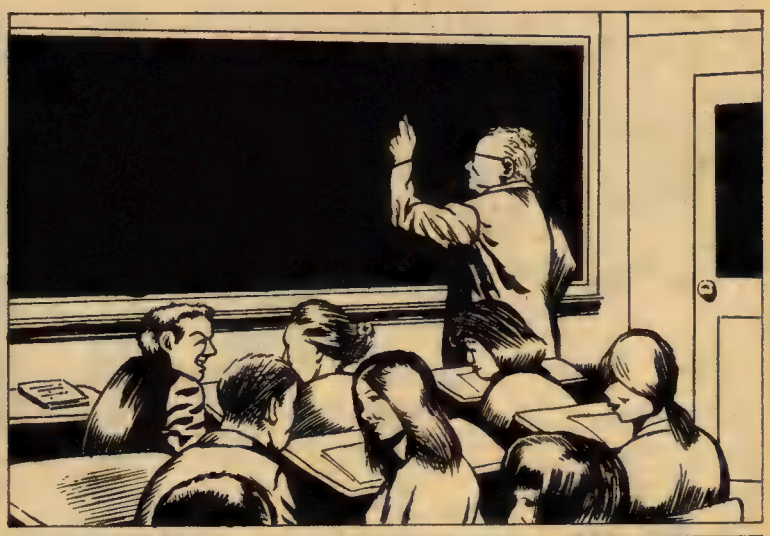

"A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER'S BITE GAVE ME SPIDER SENSE, SPIDER STRENGTH, AND THE ABILITY TO CLIMB WALLS-- ALL POWERS I USE TO STOP CRIMINALS LIKE YOU!"

ARE THERE ANY WISE GUYS LIKE US IN THOSE THERE BOOKS, BREW?

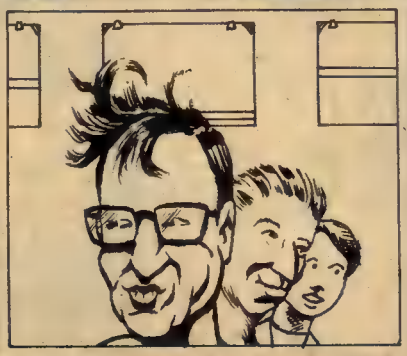
WHY? WE'RE ONLY PEOPLE.

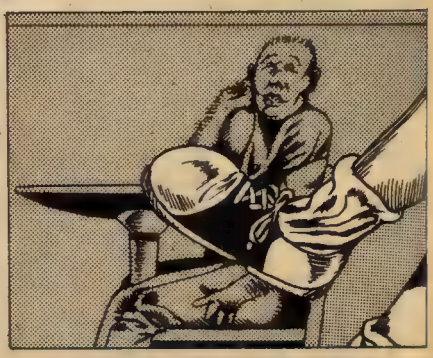

WHY YOU ALWAYS READING?

THE DAYDREAMS THAT 14-YEAR OLD HOOKER JOANIE BOMBSHELL FLED IN WHEN SHE WAS WITH A JOHN WERE USUALLY VISIONS OF PASTURES OF HORSES OR FIELDS OF POPPIES, NOT THIS TIME.
SHE SAW A MAN
AND SHE SAW HIM AGAIN THE NEXT DAY.
WORLD'S TINIEST WOMAN ON SPLAY OW!
GENUINE
They're Married!
PINHEADS
HALF MAN, HALF WHAT HOL COV
COTTON CANDY
TUNNEL OF LUV
HAVE YOU EVER BEEN IN LOVE?
COME ON, SID! LET'S GO TO HELL TOGETHER!



S.M.
Gene
dream
cream
clean
R.F.
J.K.
J.M.
P.L.
A.Z.





30 YEARS AGO SHE WOULD'VE TOOK TO THE STREETS. 20 YEARS AGO SHE WOULD'VE KILLED HERSELF. 10 YEARS AGO SHE WOULD'VE JOINED A COMMUNE. HUSBAND JOE HAS DESERTED HER AND BILLY, AND SHE FINDS A REWARDING JOB TO GIVE HER LIFE MEANING: SOCIAL WORK WITH INNER-CITY KIDS.
A WEEK INTO HER JOB HER BABY BILLY IS STOLEN AWAY FROM HER. "HORIZONTAL GIRL" IS SUSPECTED.
I THINK SHE'S RETARDED!
CAN SHE TALK?
DUH! MA-MA'S BA-BY!
WON'T YOU COME WITH US? WE HAVE CANDY.
CAN-DEE!
WONDER WHO THE KID IS.
SHE KEEPS CALLING IT HER BABY.
MOTEL
VACAN
20 BUCKS A NIGHT! THE WATER STAYS ON!
MA-MA'S BA-BY!
COME TO PAPA.
BRING THE BOY. LET'S SHOW 'IM WHAT 'IS MAMA'S DOING!

THAT'S YOUR SEVENTH.
YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT IS TO GET ANY IN THE JOINT?
TEDDY'S ROADHOUSE
BEER ON TAP

TOO BAD SHE'S SO DUMB, OR SHE COULD PULL A JOB FOR US.

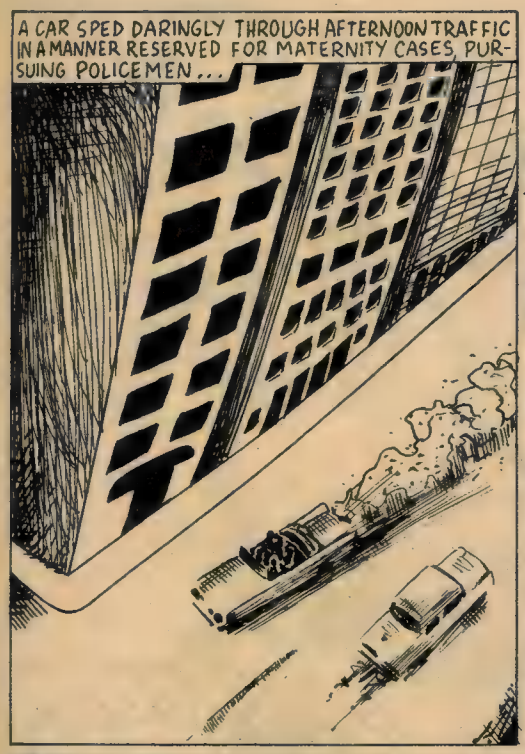
HOW LONG'S THAT MAN BEEN STARING AT US?

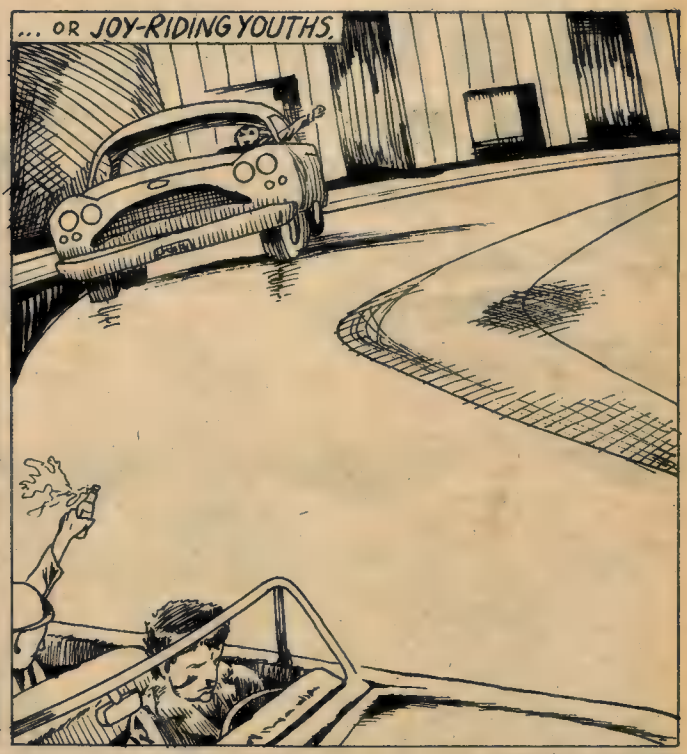
DON'T I KNOW YOU, FELLA?
GOOBA! GABBA!

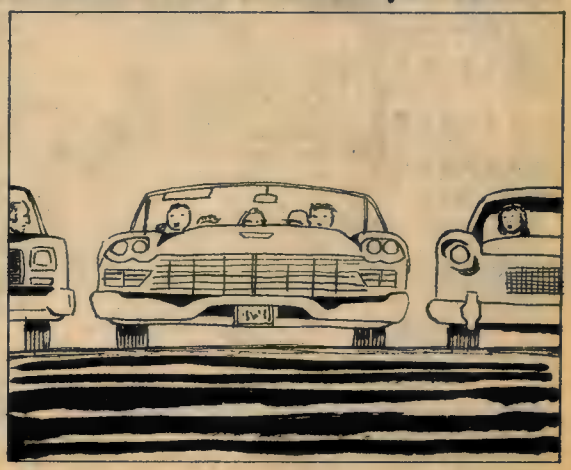
OF COURSE! GABBY LIPCHAK! YOU'RE WANTED IN FIVE STATES.

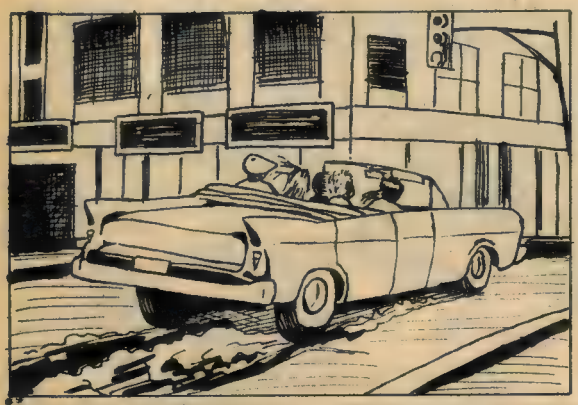
TIMES
TRAGIC ACCID
SLAYING

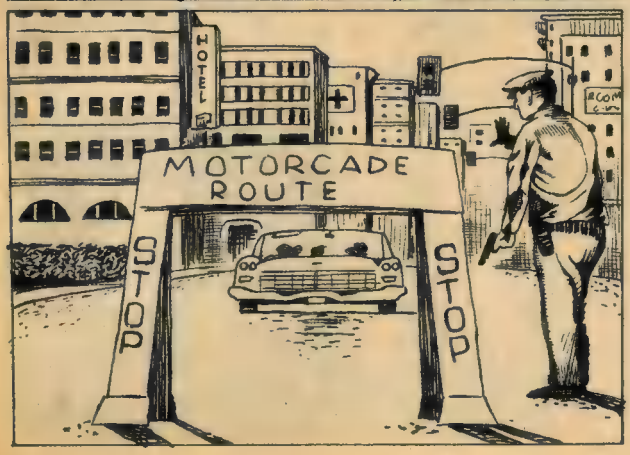
SHE WANTED A FAMILY.

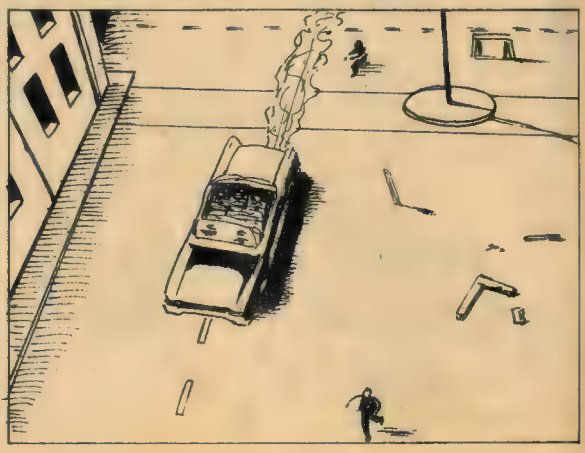

A CAR SPED DARINGLY THROUGH AFTERNOON TRAFFIC IN A MANNER RESERVED FOR MATERNITY CASES, PURSUING POLICEMEN...


... OR JOY-RIDING YOUTHS.



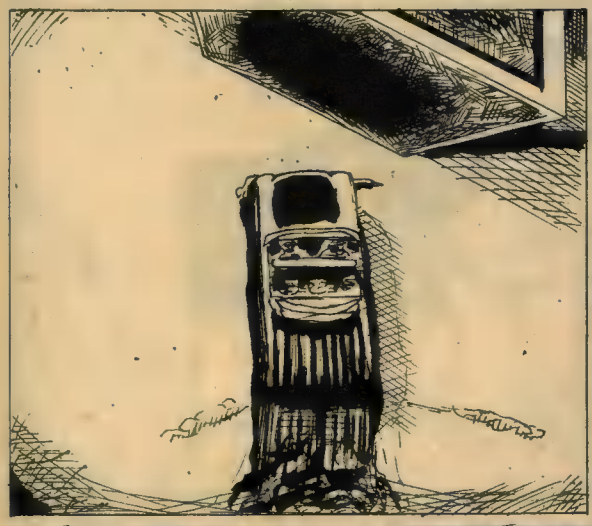



HOTEL
MOTORCADE ROUTE
STOP
STOP

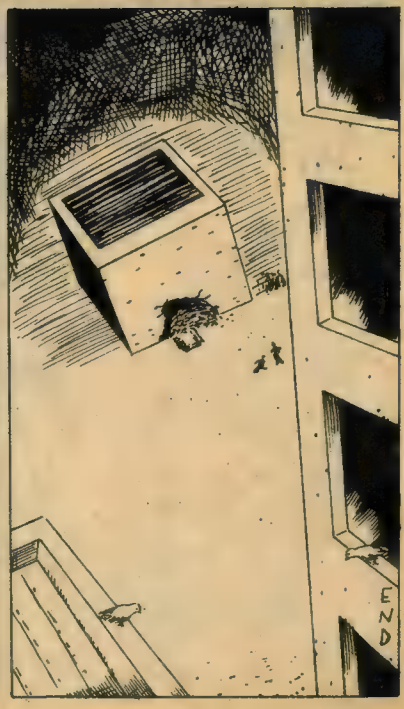


HUGO SHORT
Strong on Short
HUGO
SHORTS FOR SHORT
STRONG AND FIRM
YOUTH FOR SHORT

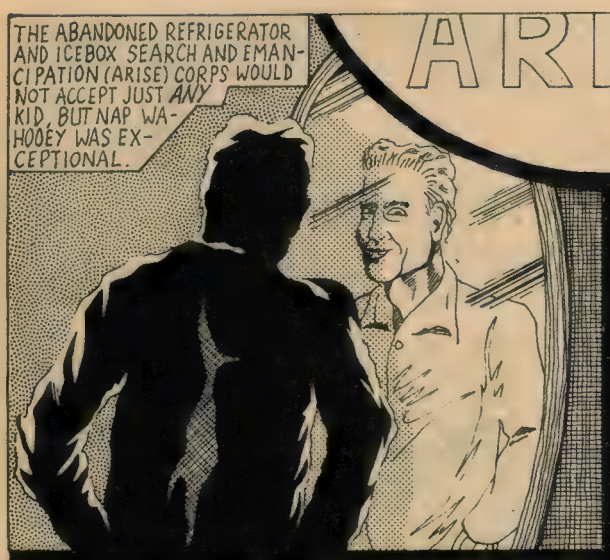
STRONG AND FIRM

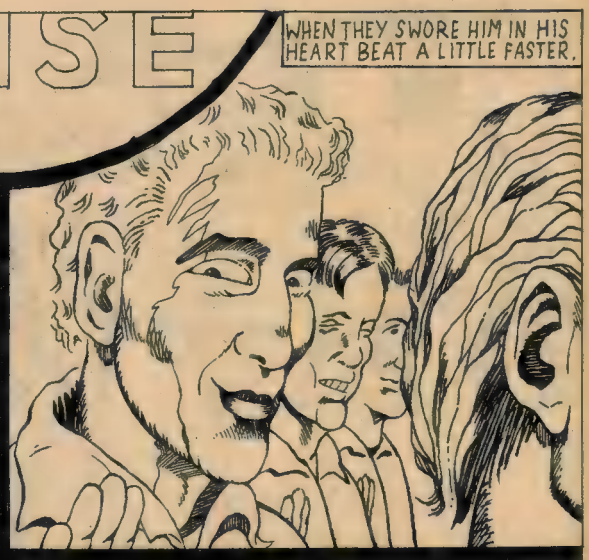


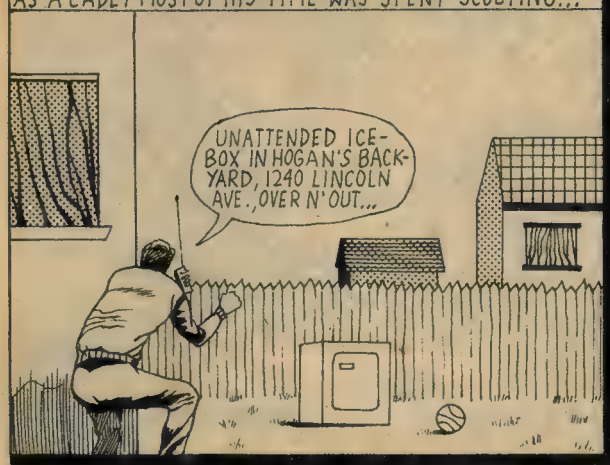
HUGO

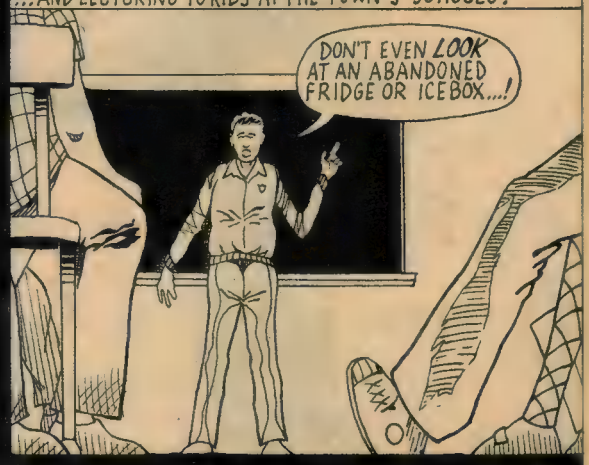

END

ARISE

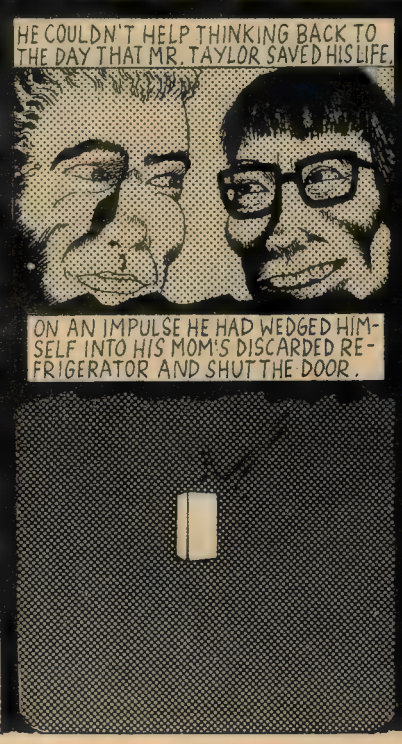

THE ABANDONED REFRIGERATOR AND ICEBOX SEARCH AND EMANCIPATION (ARISE) CORPS WOULD NOT ACCEPT JUST ANY KID, BUT NAP WAHOOEY WAS EXCEPTIONAL.


WHEN THEY SWORE HIM IN HIS HEART BEAT A LITTLE FASTER.


AS A CADET MOST OF HIS TIME WAS SPENT SCOUTING...
UNATTENDED ICEBOX IN HOGAN'S BACKYARD, 1240 LINCOLN AVE., OVER N' OUT...


...AND LECTURING TO KIDS AT THE TOWN'S SCHOOLS.
DON'T EVEN LOOK AT AN ABANDONED FRIDGE OR ICEBOX...!

HE ITCHED FOR COMBAT DUTY, AND WHEN THE CALL CAME, HE WAS DELIGHTED TO BE PAIRED WITH HIS HERO, SPUD TAYLOR.
THIS IS A DREAM COME TRUE FOR ME.

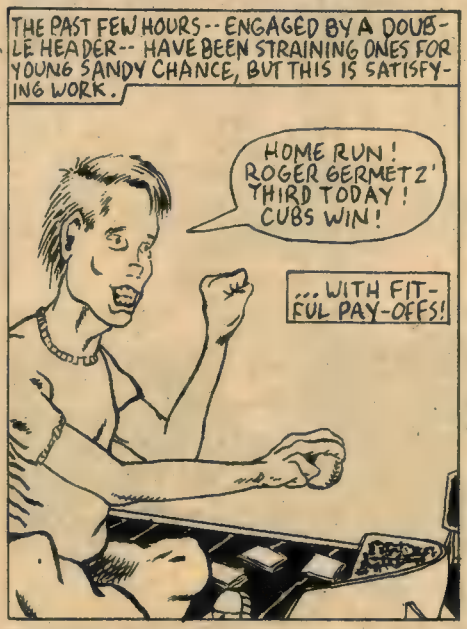

HE COULDN'T HELP THINKING BACK TO THE DAY THAT MR. TAYLOR SAVED HIS LIFE.
ON AN IMPULSE HE HAD WEDGED HIMSELF INTO HIS MOM'S DISCARDED REFRIGERATOR AND SHUT THE DOOR.

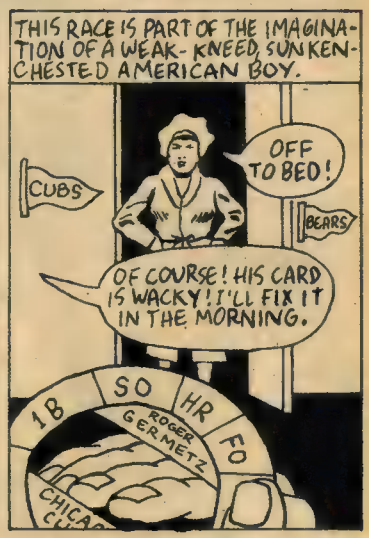
THE FEELING OF REMOTENESS FROM ALL THINGS MORTAL HE SENSED IN THERE STILL ECHOED TO HIM ACROSS TIME;

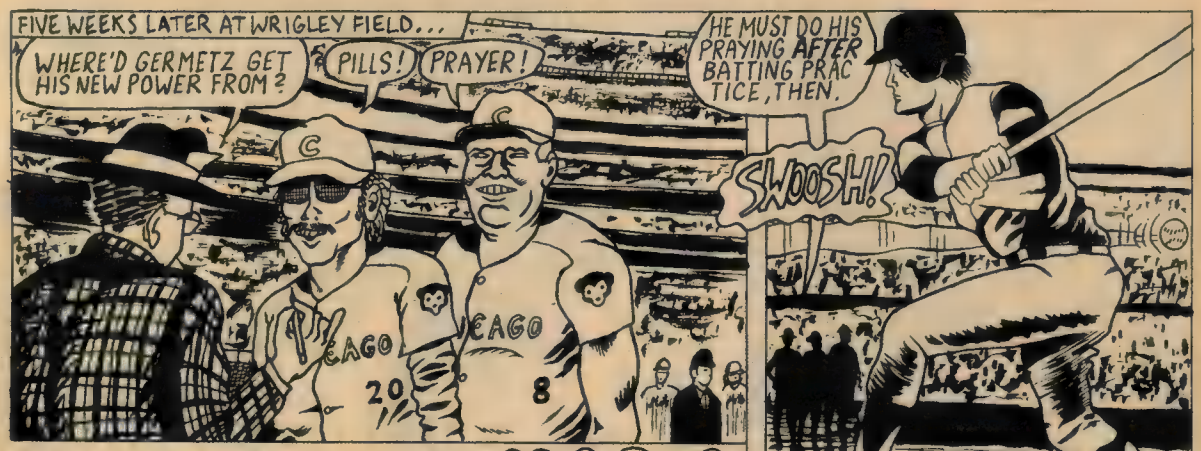
OF COURSE, HE WAS RESCUED, AND HE'D NEVER FORGET THE FACE OF THE MAN WHO STOOD OVER HIM--MR. TAYLOR'S FACE.
THAT WAS TEN YEARS AGO.
THE FOLLOWING WEEKS IN THE FIELD WERE THE MOST FULFILLING OF HIS LIFE. HE MADE HIS FIRST RESCUE AND HELPED IN ANOTHER.
HE KNEW DEEP INSIDE THAT HE'D FOUND HIS PURPOSE IN LIFE.
WESTINGHOUSE
THEN SOMETHING HAPPENED THAT MADE HIM WANT TO GIVE IT ALL UP RIGHT AWAY....
HIS BEST FRIEND... DEAD....
HE SPENT THE NEXT THREE DAYS IN HIS ROOM CRYING.
GRADUALLY HE THREW HIMSELF BACK INTO HIS WORK, BUT A CHANGE HAD COME OVER HIM. EMOTIONS AND URGES THAT HE THOUGHT HAD BEEN EXORCISED FROM HIM LONG AGO RETURNED TO HAUNT HIM.

ABANDONED FRIDGES AND ICE BOXES ATTRACTED MORE THAN HIS AXE NOW-- THEY ATTRACTED HIM.
MAD VISIONS SHOWED THEMSELVES TO HIM AND SOMETIMES HE COULD NOT PREVENT THEM FROM CHANGING HIS OUTWARD APPEARANCE.
MAYTAG
MAYTAG
MAYTAG
MR. TAYLOR CAME TO HIM JUST AS HE WAS BEGINNING TO WORRY ABOUT DOING SOMETHING DESPERATE.
I'M A TRAITOR TO THE CORPS! HOW CAN I STOP OTHERS -- WHEN I WANT TO?? TAKE MY BADGE -- I CAN'T WEAR IT ANYMORE.
YOU KNOW, I'VE NEVER TOLD ANYONE THIS BEFORE, BUT I WAS RESCUED JUST LIKE YOU WHEN I WAS A KID. OF COURSE, BACK THEN THEY WERE SMALLER, AND YOU HAD TO WORK TO GET REALLY INSIDE ONE OF THOSE. SINCE THAT DAY I KNEW THAT THE REST OF MY LIFE WAS MAPPED OUT FOR ME. DIDN'T YOU FEEL THE SAME WAY?
I STILL DO, MR TAYLOR....I STILL DO!

REMEMBER THE KID ON YOUR BLOCK WHO DISAPPEARED AT THE START OF BASEBALL SEASON INTO HIS ROOM, WHERE HE WOULD STAY ALL SUMMER LONG EXCEPT TO BUY A FUDGICLE FROM THE ICE CREAM MAN OR BASEBALL CARDS FROM THE CORNER MARKET? REMEMBER HOW YOU AND THE GANG WONDERED WHAT HE DID IN THERE UNTIL HE FINALLY LET YOU SEE AFTER YOU PROMISED HIM A LOOK AT A PLAYBOY CENTERFOLD? REMEMBER WHAT YOU SAW--STACKS OF BASEBALL CARDS AND BASEBALL DIGESTS, DICE, AND SPIN-GAMES? REMEMBER HOW YOU LAUGHED AT HIM AND MADE FUN OF HIM AND LATER WISHED YOU HADN'T AFTER HE COMMITTED SUICIDE A FEW YEARS LATER IN THAT SAME ROOM? REMEMBER...?






FIVE WEEKS LATER AT WRIGLEY FIELD...
WHERE'D GERMETZ GET HIS NEW POWER FROM?
PILLS!
PRAYER!
HE MUST DO HIS PRAYING AFTER BATTING PRACTICE, THEN.
SWOOSH!

BUT DURING THE GAME....
MY TENTH HOME RUN THIS MONTH -- MORE THAN I'VE HIT IN ALL MY SEVEN YEARS IN THE BIG LEAGUES!
CRACK!

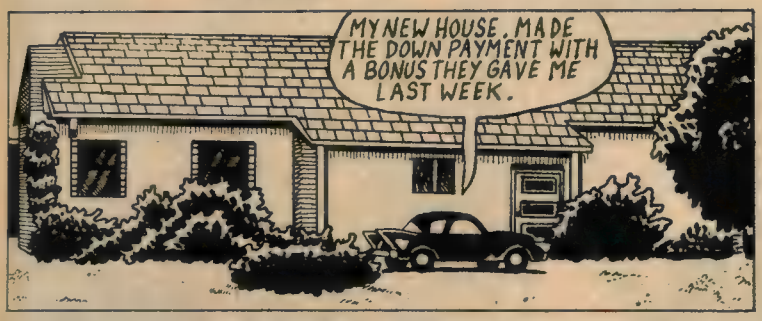
THAT SANDY CHANCE. SOME GUYS TAKE ALL THE CREDIT.

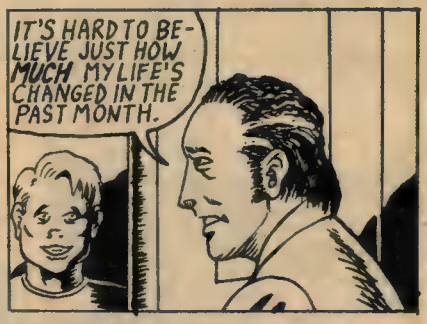
GREAT HIT!
THANKS!

GERMETZ! I KNEW YOU'D HIT ONE! IT WAS IN THE CARDS!
THAT KID. IT'S HIM!

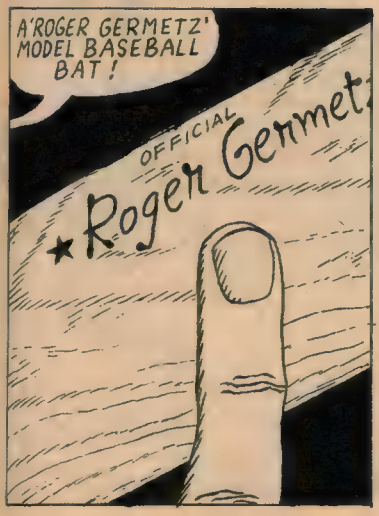
AND AFTER THE GAME ...
IT'S MY SPIN-BASEBALL GAME, YOU SEE, AND....

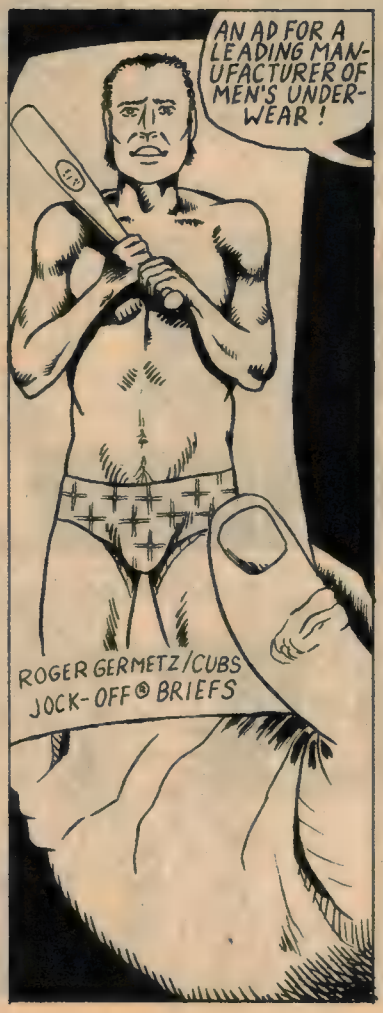
O.K. I GIVE UP! GET IN!


MY NEW HOUSE. MADE THE DOWN PAYMENT WITH A BONUS THEY GAVE ME LAST WEEK.

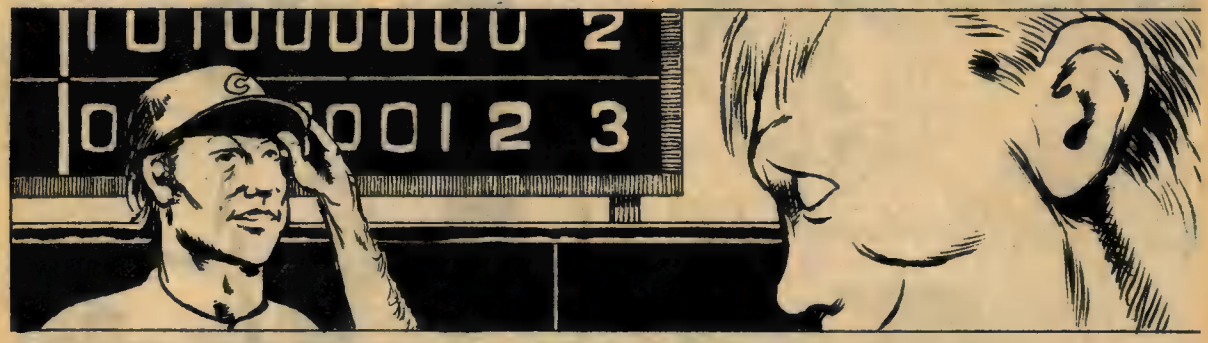

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE JUST HOW MUCH MY LIFE'S CHANGED IN THE PAST MONTH.

TOPPS CALLED TODAY TO SAY THAT MY BASEBALL CARD WILL BE NO. 450 NEXT YEAR!
TZ-SS


A 'ROGER GERMETZ' MODEL BASEBALL BAT!
OFFICIAL
★ Roger Germet

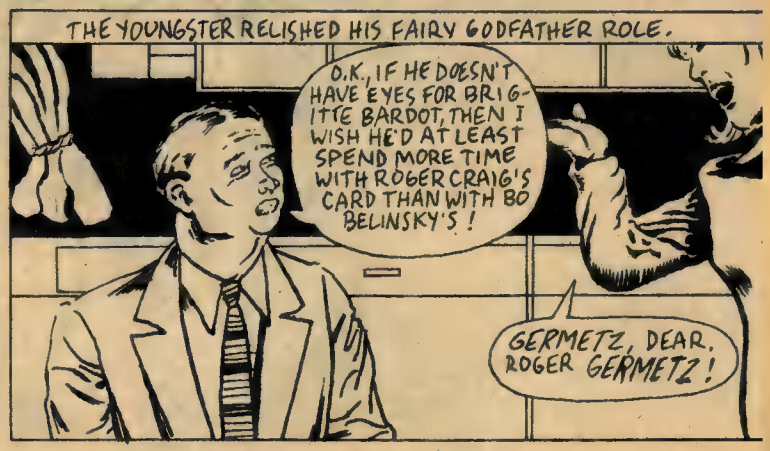

AN AD FOR A LEADING MANUFACTURER OF MEN'S UNDERWEAR!
ROGER GERMETZ/CUBS
JOCK-OFF® BRIEFS

MY SEX LIFE AIN'T HURTING, EITHER!

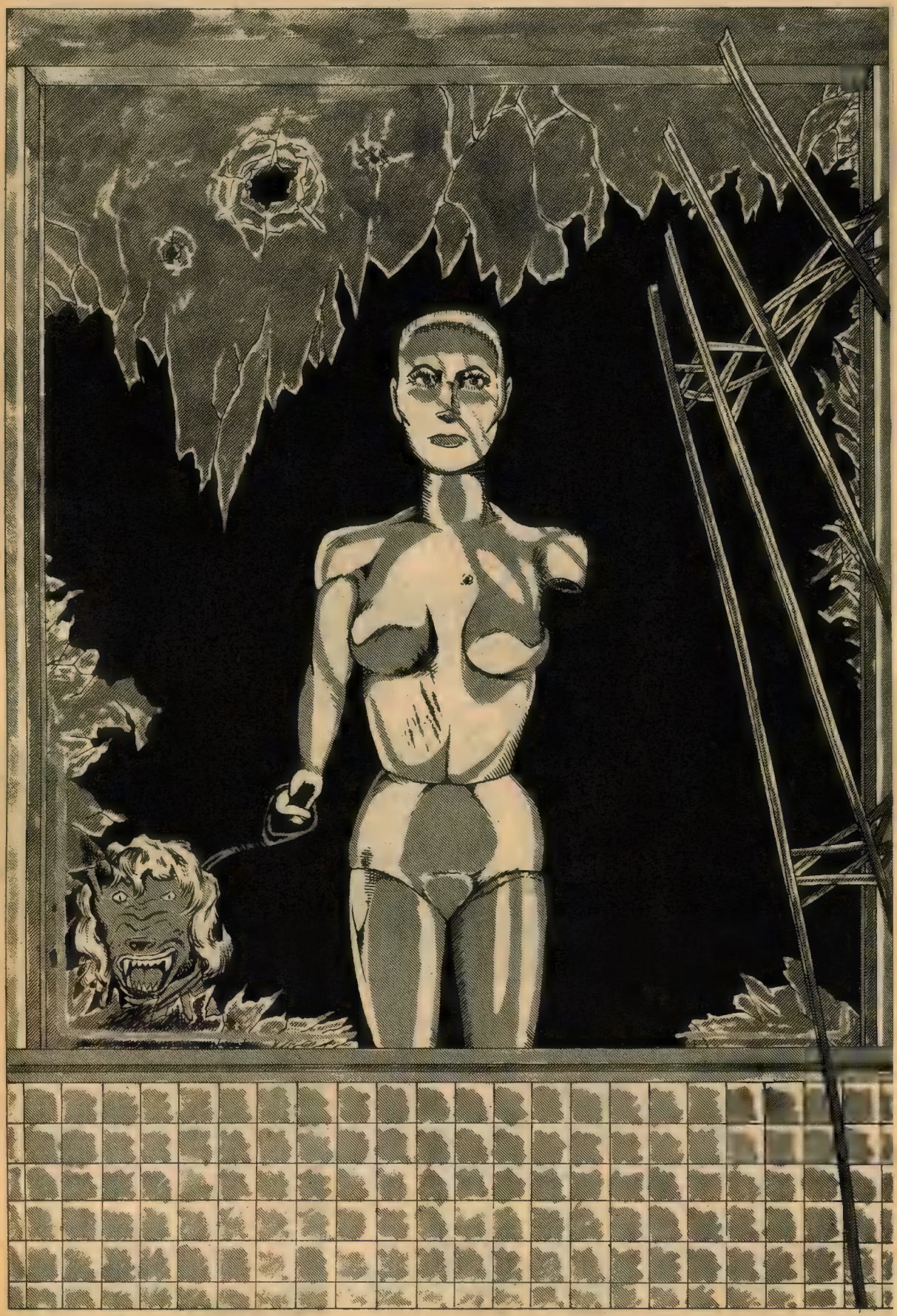


WITH EACH SUCCEEDING HOME RUN, ROGER AND SANDY BECAME BETTER FRIENDS.

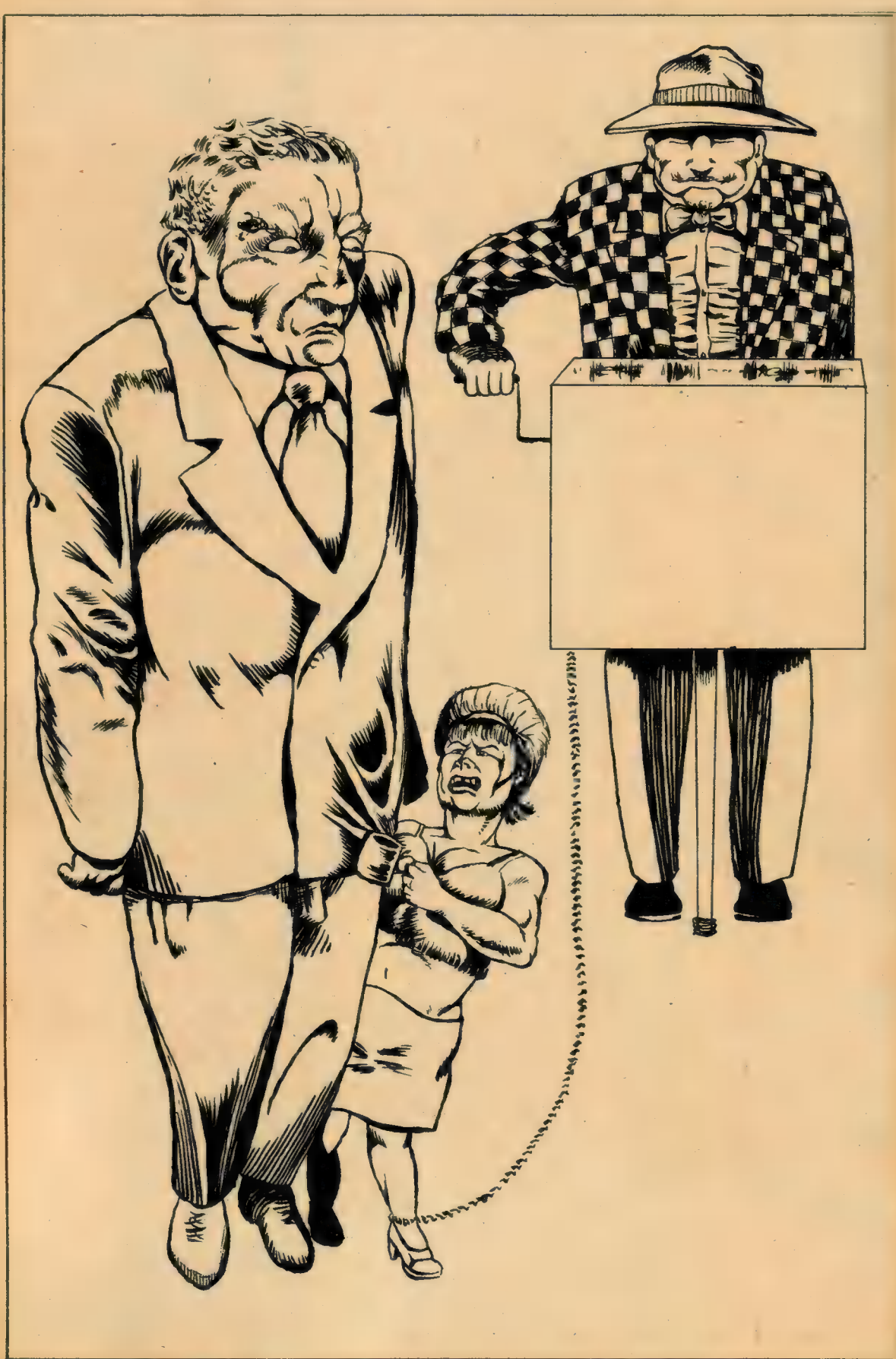
Rod Berdoo	5	31	.30[illegible]
Hoot Burton	2	68	.299
Joe Zipatone	18	56	.298
Manny Sangria	13	77	.298
Roger Germetz	**22**	53	.297
Frank Hosanna	7	67	.295
Crusty Scab	14	49	.294
Petit Rosé	9	78	.29[illegible]
Carl Spaz	19	41	.29[illegible]
Lou Crock	6	51	.28[illegible]
Ryne Dewars	10	36	.2[illegible]
Judas Bouton	2	83	.2[illegible]
Mickey Beaver	30		

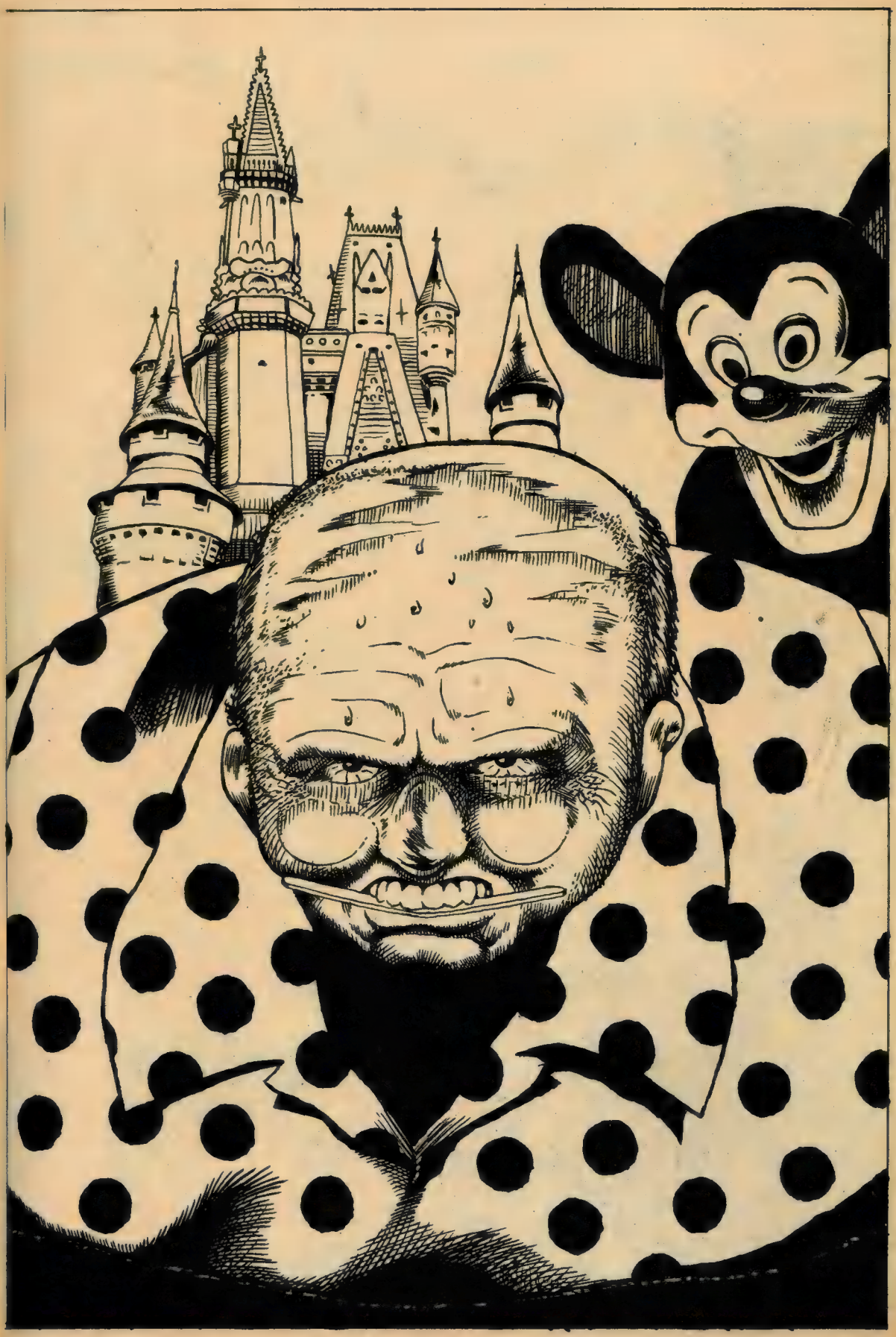


AFTER ONE TWO HOME RUN PERFORMANCE, ROGER INVITED SANDY TO DINNER FOR TWO AT A RITZY FRENCH CUISINE RESTAURANT.
THE TWO WERE SPIRITED UP AND AWAY INTO THE HEAVENS WITH SUCH AN ABRUPTNESS THAT ROGER SWALLOWED HIS CHAW.
PAST HUGE BLACK CLOUDS AND BLACKEST SPACE THEY FLEW. WHAT WAS THIS GRAVITY-DEFYING FORCE THAT PULLED THEM HEAVENWARD?
THEY LANDED IN THE GREAT BASEBALL DIAMOND IN THE SKY AND WERE MET THERE BY THE GREATEST MANAGER OF THEM ALL.
SATAN WAS THERE, TOO.
THE LORD SPOKE.
"EVEN I CAN GROW IMPATIENT. IT'S ALMOST 35 YEARS SINCE OUR TEAM HAS WON IT ALL. THAT WAS THE REASON I GAVE YOU, SANDY, YOUR UNIQUE POWER. BUT YOU CONDUCTED YOURSELF SO WELL, THAT I HAVE MADE ANOTHER DECISION."
I FEEL LIKE A TIRED OLD MAN. SANDY, MY JOB IS YOURS, IF YOU'LL TAKE IT.
"ROGER, I HAVE A PLACE FOR YOU HERE. WE CAN ALWAYS USE A GOOD SHORTSTOP."
"OF COURSE, IF YOU CHOOSE TO GO BACK, YOU WILL BE A .240 HITTER AGAIN, UNLESS...UNLESS YOU SELL YOUR SOUL TO THE DEVIL, AND HELP US WIN THAT PENNANT WE SO JUSTLY DESERVE."
...AND I WANT NEW CARTILAGE IN MY KNEES, A TRIPLE CROWN NEXT YEAR AND TOP 5 IN ALL DEPARTMENTS FOR THE NEXT TEN YEARS, AND....
AND I WANT A NO-CUT CONTRACT FOR ETERNITY!
END

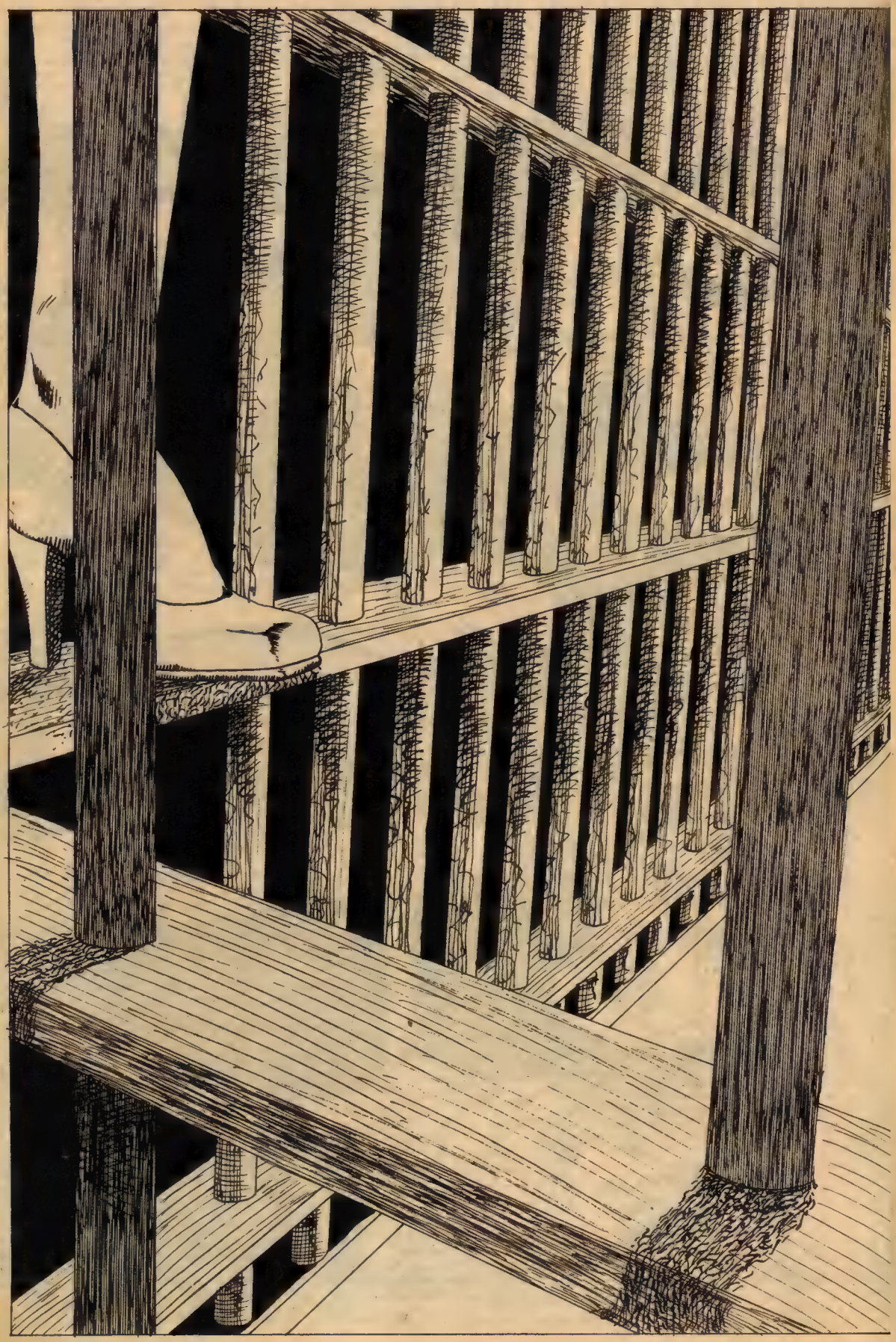


WAX DOLLS
YOUR FAVORITE STARS—

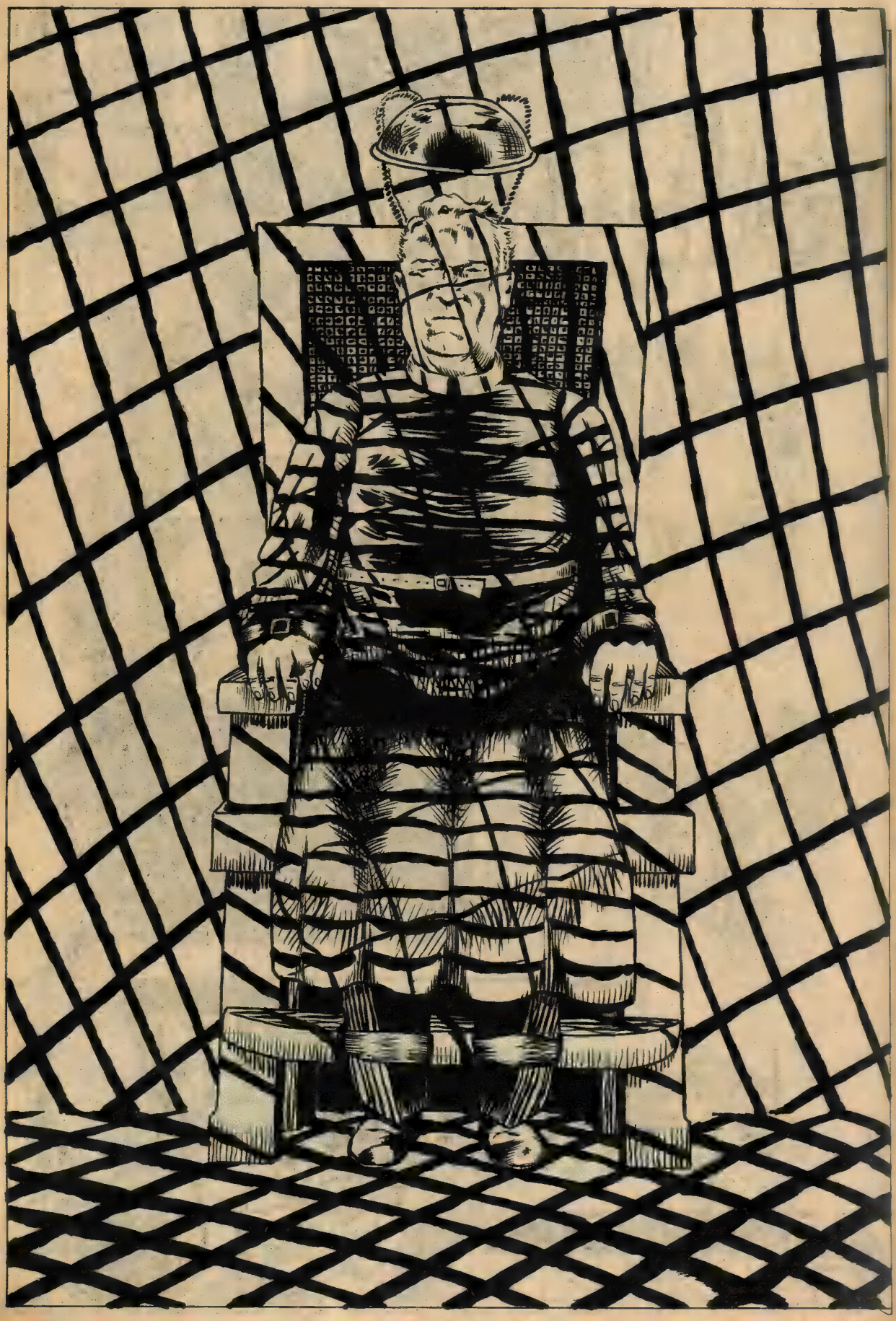




72
68
64
60
56
52
48

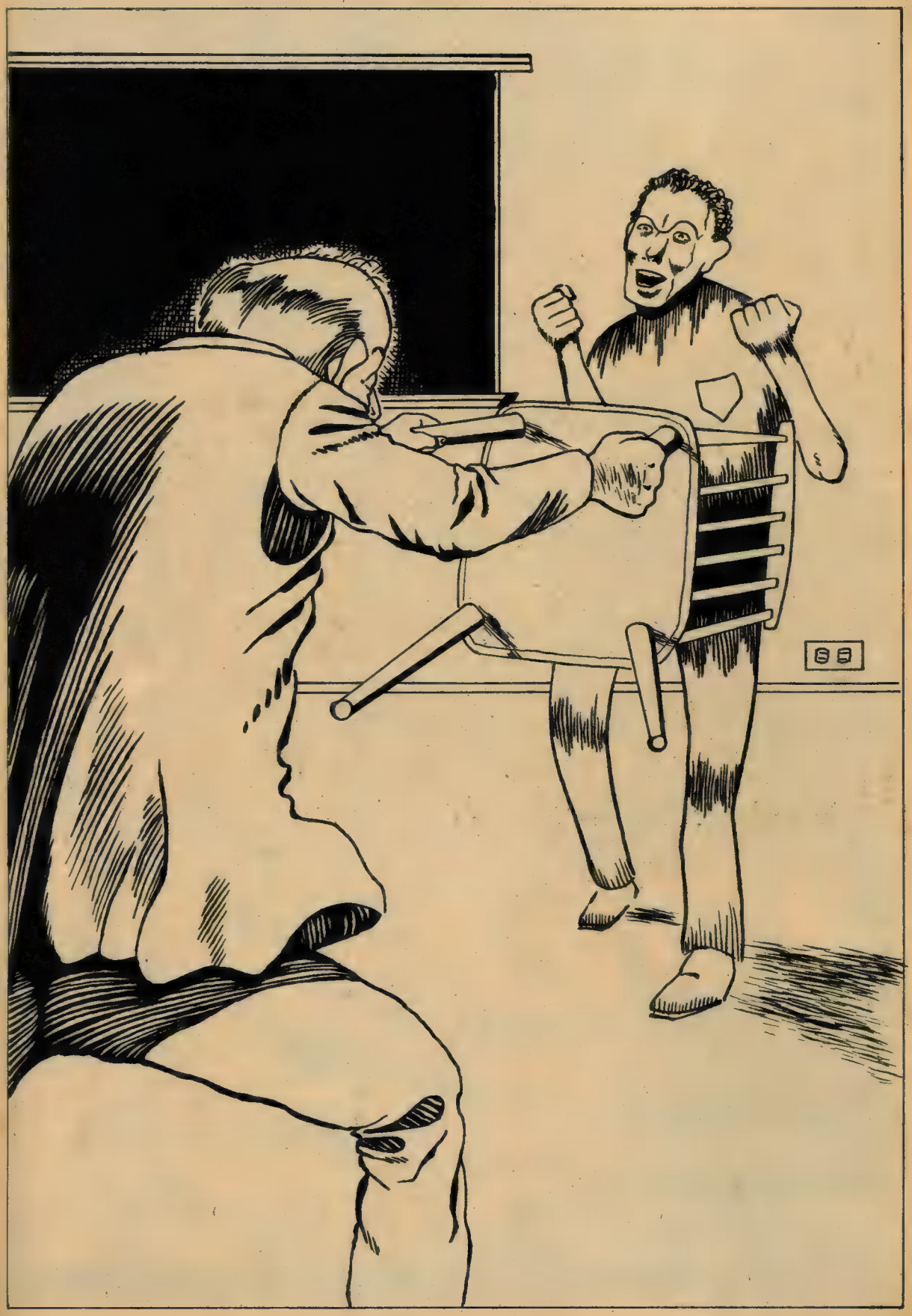


204972
REFORM SCHOOL
U.S.A.

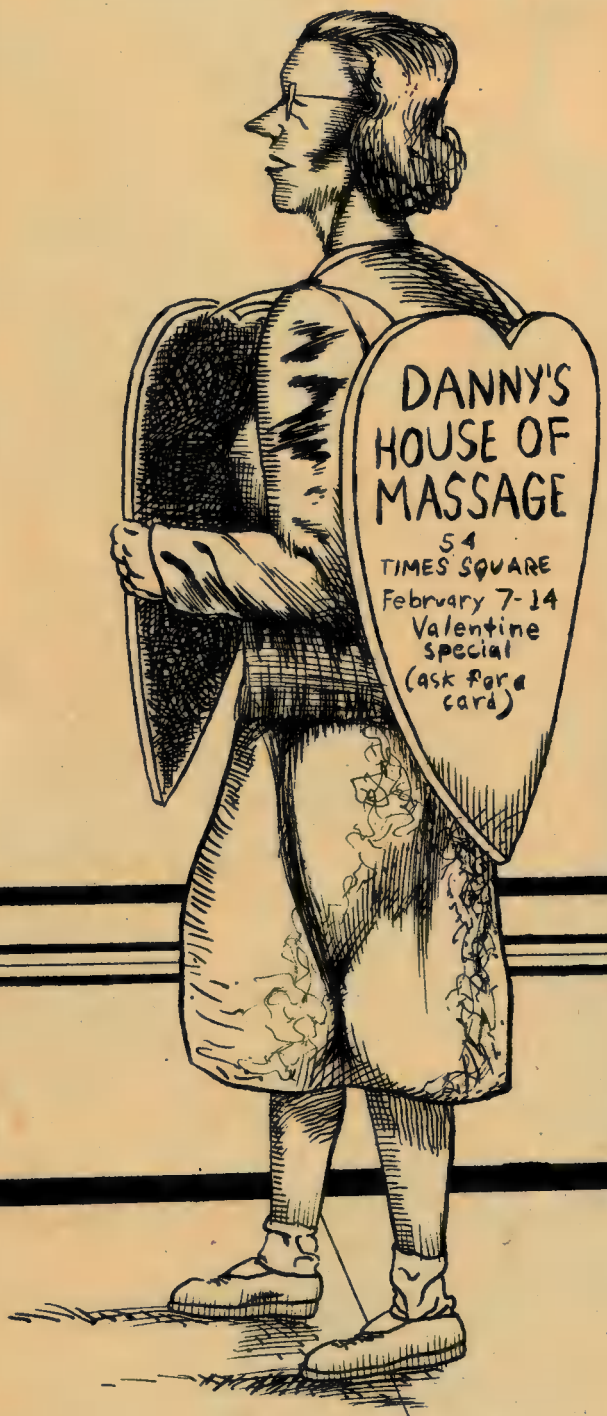


new saint

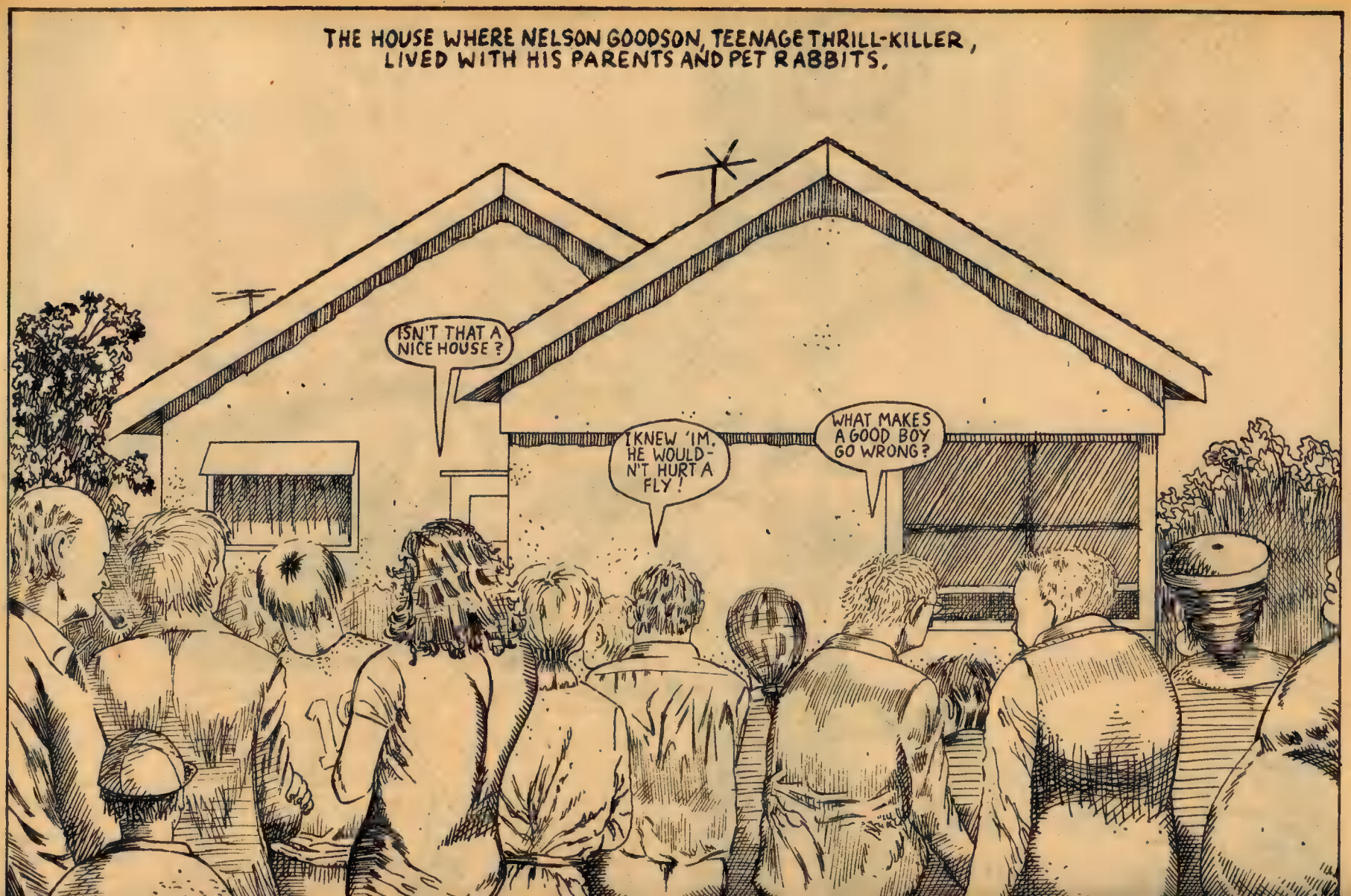
COOLIDGE
ELEMENTARY



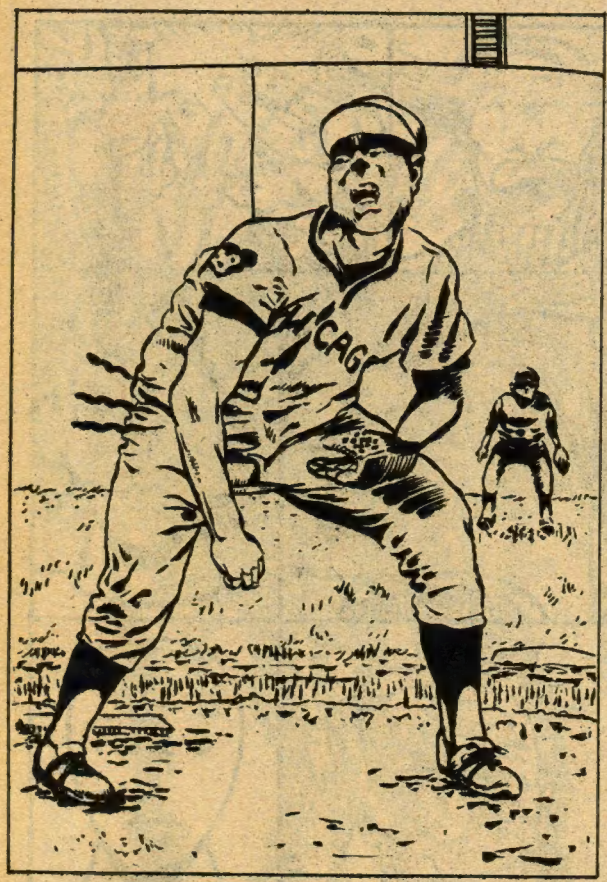
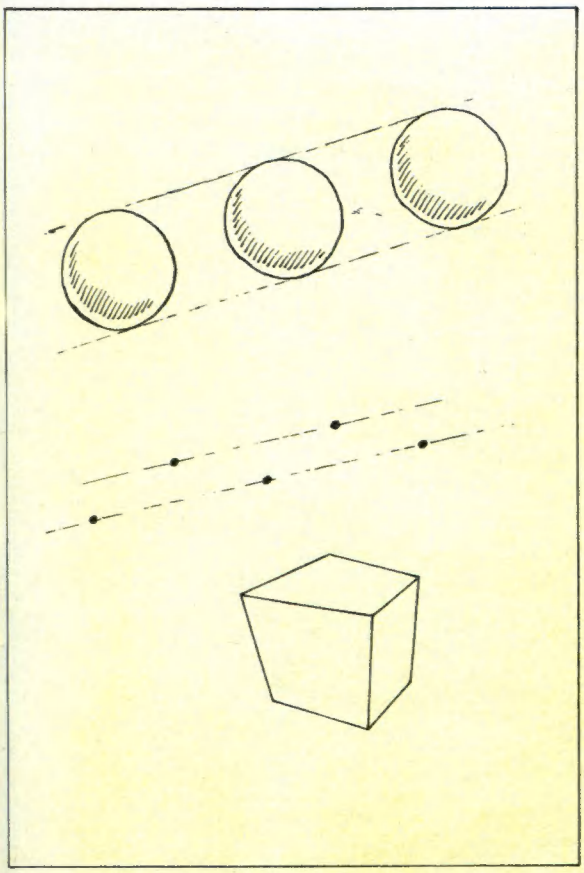
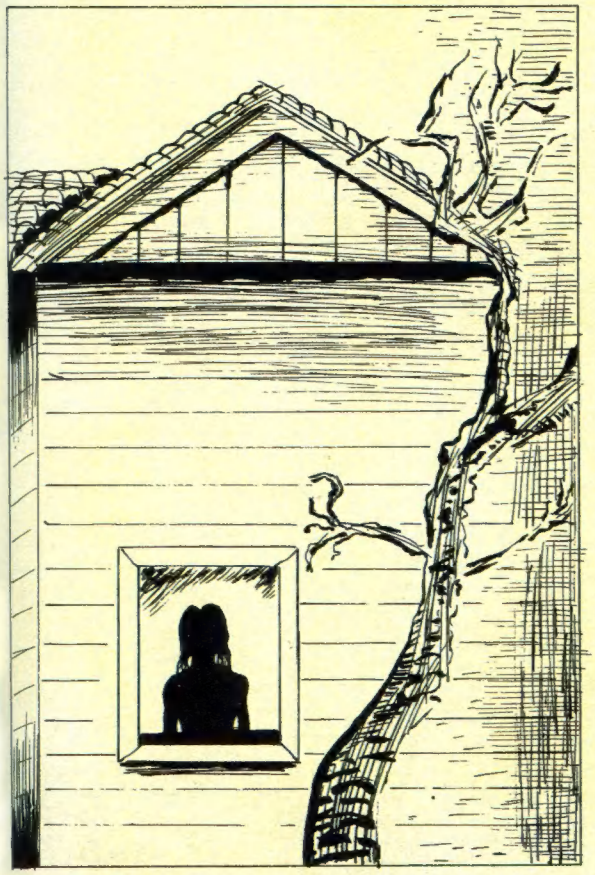
CITIZEN'S
AWARD OF
MERIT
CHAMBER OF
COMMERCE
WEST BERLIN,
NEW JERSEY


DANNY'S
HOUSE OF
MASSAGE
54
TIMES SQUARE
February 7-14
Valentine
special
(ask for a
card)

ABORTION
DOCTOR


THE HOUSE WHERE NELSON GOODSON, TEENAGE THRILL-KILLER, LIVED WITH HIS PARENTS AND PET RABBITS.
ISN'T THAT A NICE HOUSE ?
I KNEW 'IM. HE WOULD-N'T HURT A FLY !
WHAT MAKES A GOOD BOY GO WRONG ?

LAPD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